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THE SPHERE, DECEMBER 6, 1947
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THE SPHERE

Vol. CXCI No. 2496 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC DECEMBER 6 1947

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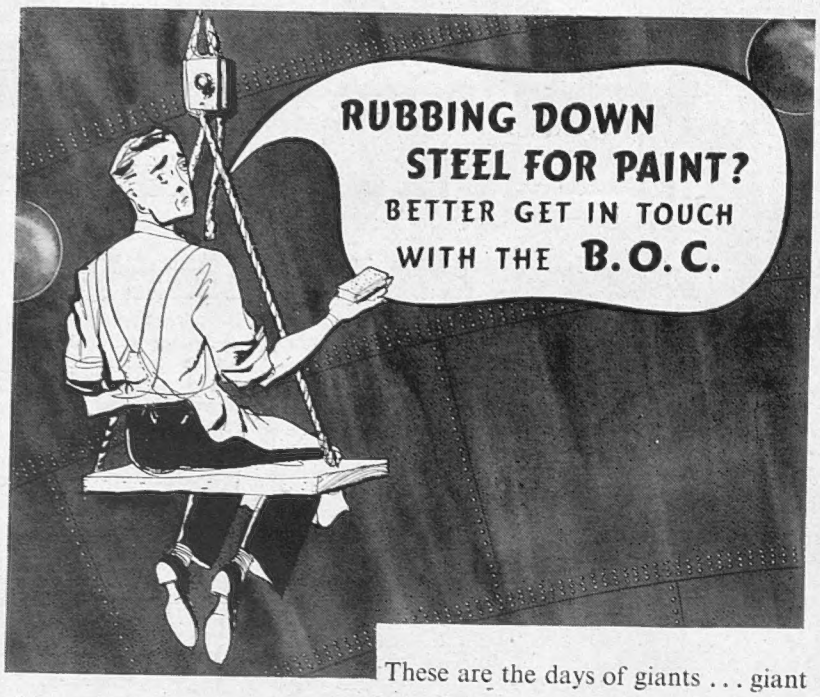

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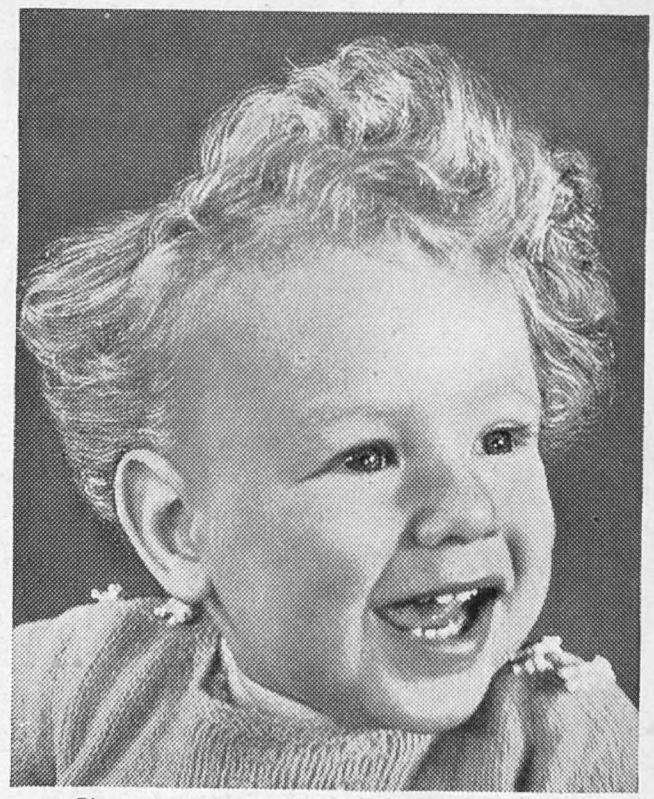

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Volume CXCI No. 2496 The SPHERE, London, December 6, 1947

THE SPHERE
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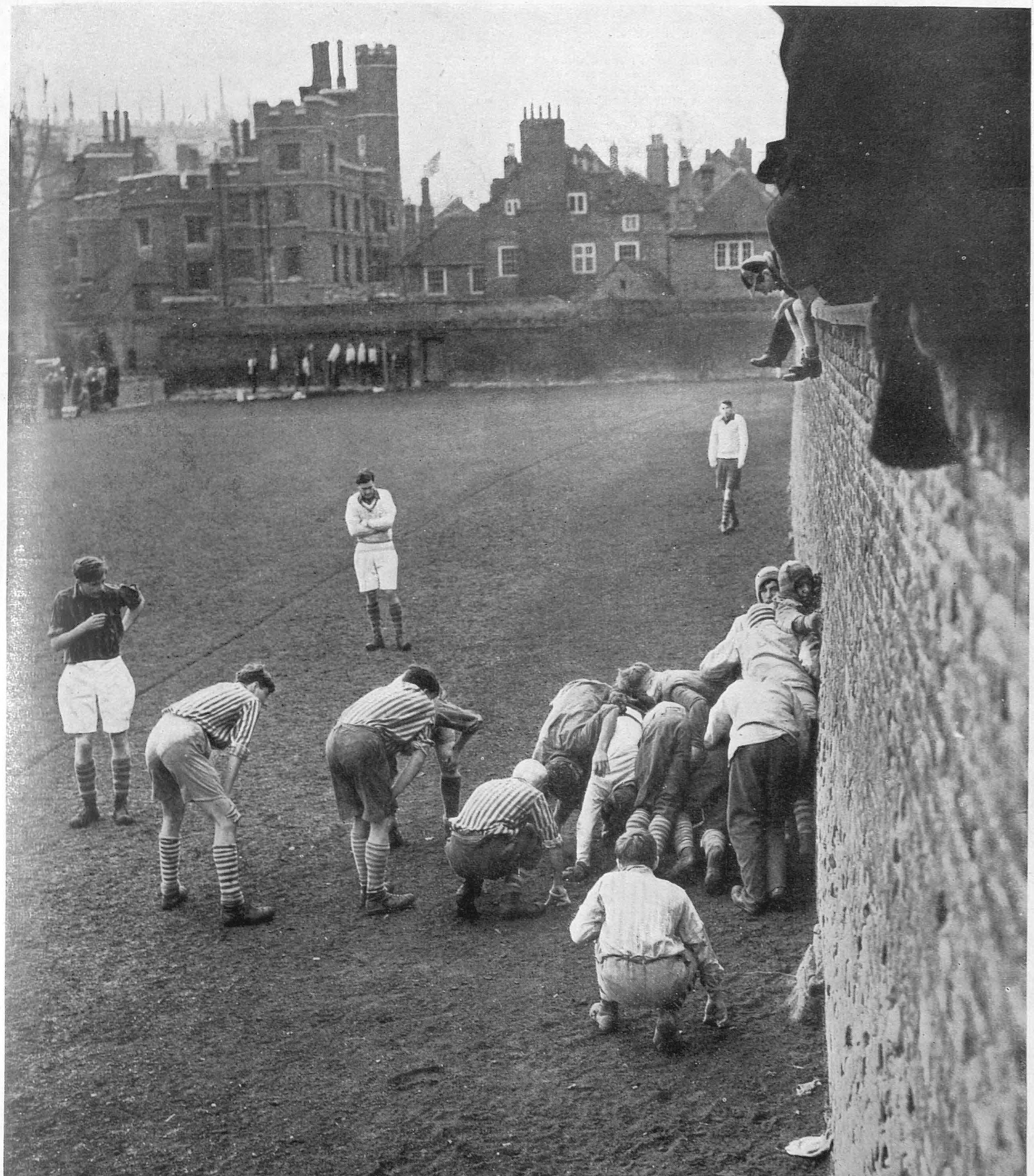
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly



COLLEGERS AND OPPIDANS FIGHT THEIR ANNUAL BATTLE—THE WALL GAME IN PROGRESS ON ST. ANDREW'S DAY AT ETON: Spectators watch from the summit of the wall while the players struggle below. After three years of pointless draws the Oppidans this year won a clear-cut victory

Only Etonians and Old Etonians understand the Wall Game, and even they might well be justified in being a bit hazy about the rules. Last Saturday the Collegers and the Oppidans had their annual St. Andrew's Day encounter, and the Oppidans, with a shy in each half, emerged the victors. This year's programme attempted to explain the rules, noting among other things that "besides using brute force, a wall or second may place his fist gently against an opposing face, and then by torsion and pressure, produce as much pain as is feasible. No man, however, may deliberately strike, strangle, smother or jump on an opponent." This year's match was the 107th, and had several unique features. It was watched for the first time by a lady enthroned on the wall. It is recorded that she rode side-saddle

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

From Harmony to . . . Lancaster House.—The new session of the Council of Foreign Ministers which opened at St. James's on November 25 was the immediate successor of the Royal Wedding on the agenda of London's important events. And it *is* important. On it will depend the future of Germany, the peace of Austria, and possibly of this unhappy world. We are used to violent changes. But the contrast between the goodwill, gaiety, grace, beauty and kindliness of the Royal Wedding, and the (hitherto) habitual disharmony, rudeness, hatred and ill-will of the C.F.M., is even more startling and disagreeable. How strange it is (and yet perfectly true) to reflect that if the virtues—which are not impossible ideals—which made of the Royal Wedding a lovely and successful and harmonising event could be employed among the delegates at Lancaster House, the success of the new session would not be so very remote a chance, as it seems likely to be. The earlier sessions would have ended so very differently, could have achieved so much agreement, that the work of this session might have been no more than compliments and tidying up loose ends, if only a little kindliness, a touch of humanity, a particle of good manners, a pinch of good humour were regarded as current coin in the intercourse between nations, as in the intercourse between families. In Britain last week 40,000 people were united in wishing to make Princess Elizabeth's marriage ceremony the lovely, happy, harmonious and efficient affair it was. Yet the Peace of all this suffering world is an even bigger object, and one which can be hardly less intensely desired. And it could be achieved, if only the nations could say it with flowers instead of with whips and scorpions. "Manners makyth man" is an old and true saw. We have learned to our sorrow in the past twenty years how ill-manners can undo nations.

The Big Four.—It 's a curious phrase. It applied in the first instance to the four most powerful nations which survived on the winning side after the Second World War. Even so, it was not a very lucid label. America and Russia were undoubtedly the most powerful militarily, and so remain. America was by far the most wealthy. She had and has a preponderatingly big share of what the world calls treasure, wealth, money. But Russia was bled white, France hardly less so, and Britain was soon enough found to be in little happier case. Several small nations are "wealthier" than France and Britain to-day. As regards influence, Britain was assumed to possess her full share of moral influence as a result of her wartime example, France very little in 1945. In the event, nearly all the influence which has hitherto gone to the unmaking of peace and resettlement has been exercised by America and Russia, by the pouring out of money and propaganda in a duel of giants. Sometimes a little child has exerted nobler influence than a giant-in-arms. And now the phrase has come to be attached not to the four nations but to their four chief representatives or Foreign Secretaries. And the cap does not necessarily fit the individual better than the nation he represents. Bigness, perhaps, broadly applies to Mr. Bevin and in a different way to Mr. Marshall. None could call them petty, mean or narrow men on their recent records. Of M. Bidault I know too little. It is difficult not to connect narrowness and littleness with French politicians since 1919. As for M. Molotov, no one who reads only his declarations and speeches in the Council since its inception could fairly judge that this is a great man. For what is greatness in man but generosity, gentleness, simplicity, truth, restraint, moderation? What meaner vices exist than obstinacy and self-interest in a cause which can make or ruin all humanity? The time for greatness struck in 1945, and greatness did not hear the call. And now it is the last stroke of midnight.

Schuman Has a Try.—Is it, after all, the mixture as before in France? How difficult it is to comprehend the politics of our nearest neighbour. The principle of a new Cabinet once a month and a new face in politics once in a decade became sickeningly familiar in the France of the 1930's. *I* supposed that the new Constitution came about in large part to purge this shuffling and reshuffling of the old greasy pack, and that de Gaulle's abhorrence of the business was the chief plank in his Union movement. M. Blum failed to get a Government together because he trounced the de Gaullists. M. Schuman, aged sixty-one, Socialist-Radical, Gestapo victim, a man of integrity and some independence, found a formula which secured him an ample backing from Socialists, Radicals and M.R.P. His only yet declared opponents are the Communists. Like many others of his recent predecessors, he sets forth amid loud cheers to save the Republic, balance the Budget and win the peace. M. Bidault is in charge of the Foreign Office; M. Reynaud was unable to join the party. Oh, Lord, how long? M. Schuman's path is beset with obstacles, any one of which might frighten a man of supreme courage and optimism, and upset an archangel or superman. The strikes are spreading, and somebody must have a try to maintain law and order in the Republic, and for once there has been a show of unanimity among the paler parties in giving M. Schuman that chance, desperate and eleventh-hour. And after M. Schuman? There is General de Gaulle waiting and watching; a Sphinx-like figure, whether phœnix or bird of prey.

The Sweets of Office.—How different the conditions of Government in England and in France! In England, Governments usually last too long, and that may well be the view of Ministers as well as of a majority of the electorate. Power is sweet, but it may be bitter-sweet. The lure of it soon wears out the spirit, the struggle to keep it ages the body. I have seen Mr. Attlee often of late. Am I wrong in thinking that even physically he has shrunk? I have observed him moving about in a crowd, a frail and tiny figure whom no one ever seems to recognise. Mr. Dalton, as we now know, has explained that the puzzle of his lapse was a sudden black-out, the result of complete nervous exhaustion and mental strain. Sir Stafford has seemed for long a giant, physically and mentally, though he was never robust. But he, too, must be fully alive to the slavery of power and to the tyranny of those who bestow it on him. That visit to the theatre which he was compelled to account for! When public life has reached the pass that a Minister of the Crown must account to his supporters for every hour of his day in or after "office hours," I think it fair to affirm that Ministers and people alike begin to be of one mind that British Governments can hang on too long.

Gravesend or Godsend?—This, I think, really was a key by-election. At the General Election Labour won the seat from Conservatism. A handsome victory of 7,000 votes. There was a third candidate, a Liberal. If all his votes had gone to the beaten Conservative, Labour would still have won the seat by 2,000 votes. In the recent straight fight there were two strong candidates, and before the event it was generally acknowledged that a near miss by Mr. Taylor would not be good enough to show that the tide had turned. The many straws observed of late in the wind were collecting at Gravesend in the solidity of a rick, and it was Mr. Taylor's bare duty to win back to himself no fewer than 8,000 votes, while preserving all that he inherited, and getting the adherence of a majority of the 5,000 newly-registered voters. Both sides regarded the election as a key election, and many of the big guns came into action. Canvassing was non-stop and concentrated, organisation keyed up. The big lie, the "big and little loaf," of this by-election was controls. Labour made play with Conservatism's intention to "sweep them all away" and plunge the workers in starvation and distress. The Conservatives denied that they had any such intention until "each necessity of life is within the reach of every family." The carrots and catcalls of this particular donkey-rodeo were freedom or slavery, controls or starvation, incentives or compulsion? Gravesend has spoken. What have you gleaned? Gravesend or Godsend? Whose grave?

Mosley Redux?—Every man, be he politician or "common man," is entitled to fight back, to pursue his ambitions, to redeem his fame, if he can, whether justly or unjustly tarnished. Indeed, if he be a man, he must do so. It is an article of the hard creed of Kipling's "If"; and in Sir Oswald Mosley's case his family appears to encourage it. Sir Oswald has a deal of ground to make up. He embraced and openly admired the Fascist theories, employed the same gestures, wore the black shirt. All these things became anathema to civilised men long before Mosley was "arrested," and I imagine are still in our modern *Index Expurgatorius*. He began last month in his address at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, which was roughly interrupted, by announcing that if he started a new movement he would call it "The Union Movement." It looks as if he had taken hasty note of a hint dropped a few days earlier by General de Gaulle. The English Hitler having failed to impinge, he might stage his comeback as the English de Gaulle. He went on to say that he and his friends endured five years in prison and under house-arrest for expressing the opinion that the war was not necessary and was a world disaster. It is far from a consolation, he added, that all England is a prison now. That is perhaps an understatement, rare in platform oratory. Indeed, it gapes with joints, if it be Sir Oswald's new harness. He and his friends certainly did more than declare that the war was unnecessary and a disaster. And even his sympathisers might ask themselves what sort of prison England would be to-day if *his* method of preventing the war by co-operation with the elements of Fascism in the Europe of the 1930's had been adopted. Mosley may think again after the results of this first attempt to come back are assessed. His armour must be reinforced. He is not a man, I should judge, merely to be laughed out of court even now, despite the frightful load of prejudice which he must first shed. I always feel that but for two or three accidents of his childhood and boyhood, he might well have pursued, with limitations, the career of an Eden. But now I am not so sure that his way back lies along the road of politics. There are all too many in that game; there are all too many parties and factions, and Sir Oswald is a latecomer now with a grievous load of mischief to get rid of. Myself, I would suggest that his peculiar genius will better blossom again in raising pigs or the raw material of "standard bread" for home consumption.

THE OLD STAGER

PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCE PHILIP GO NORTH—THE ROYAL COUPLE ABOUT TO LEAVE KING'S CROSS FOR SCOTLAND, WHERE THEY ARE CONTINUING THEIR HONEYMOON AT BIRKHALL, DEESIDE: After their stay at Broadlands, pictures of which appear on pages 297-299 of this issue, Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip expressed a wish for privacy during their stay in Scotland. En route through London they lunched at Buckingham Palace with the King and Queen, and then started out on their journey. There was no official reception for the Royal couple at Ballater, and they drove straight to Birkhall, a few miles from Balmoral

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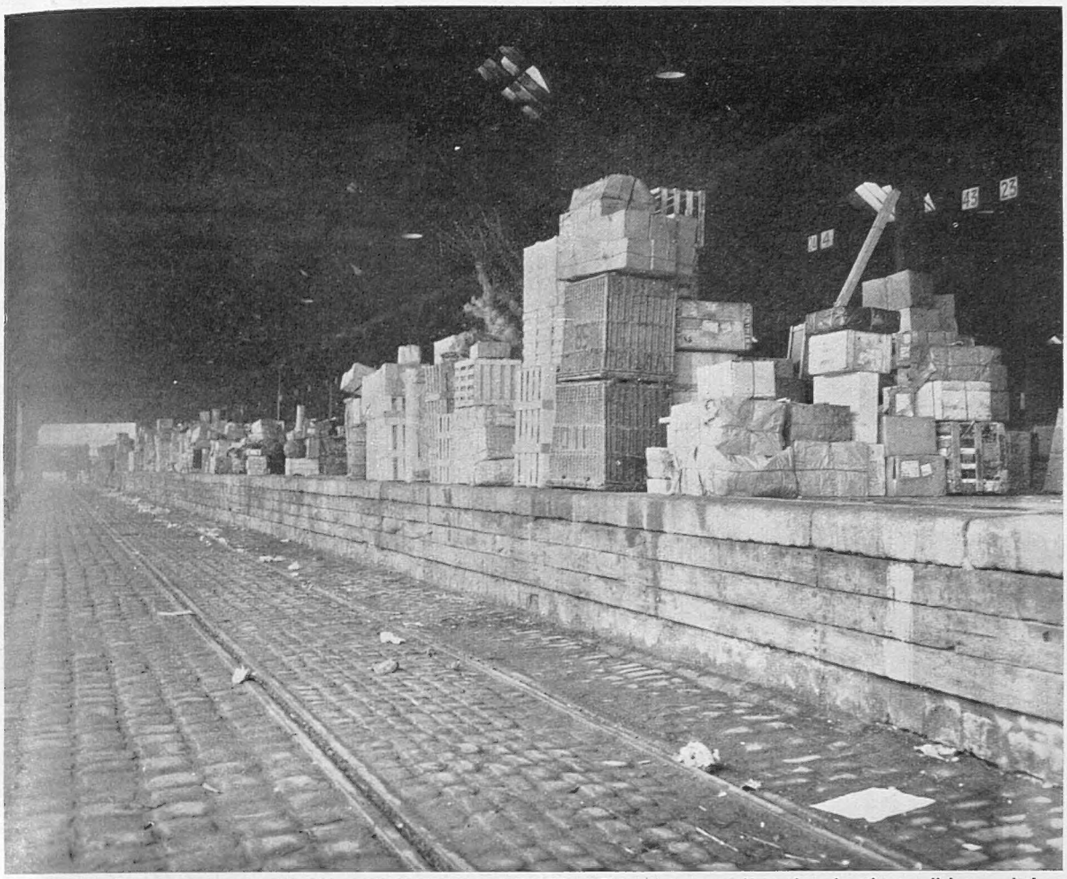
THE FRENCH CRISIS

Wholesale Strikes Paralyse the Nation



BAGGAGE AND FREIGHT PILES UP AT THE AUSTERLITZ STATION : This picture typifies the chaotic conditions existing on the French railways. The strike was at one time almost general, bidding fair to paralyse industry throughout the country, but last week-end there was a very slight improvement, and traffic from the Gare du Nord to stations north of Paris tended to improve. Reports from many parts of the country showed that there had been sabotage on the railways, and on the night of November 29 the Paris-Geneva express was derailed in the Jura

EDITION SPECIALE

Ce soir

LA REPUBLIQUE EN DANGER!

L'Assemblée a commencé la discussion des lois scélérates Schuman préparant

LE COUP D'ETAT REACTIONNAIRE

FIXE A MINUIT LE BUREAU DE LA C.G.T. EST RÉUNI LES SERVICES PUBLICS DE PARIS EN GRÈVE

MAIS LES PROJETS DU GOUVERNEMENT SE HEURTENT A UNE FURIEUSE OPPOSITION DE TOUTES LES FORCES DÉMOCRATIQUES

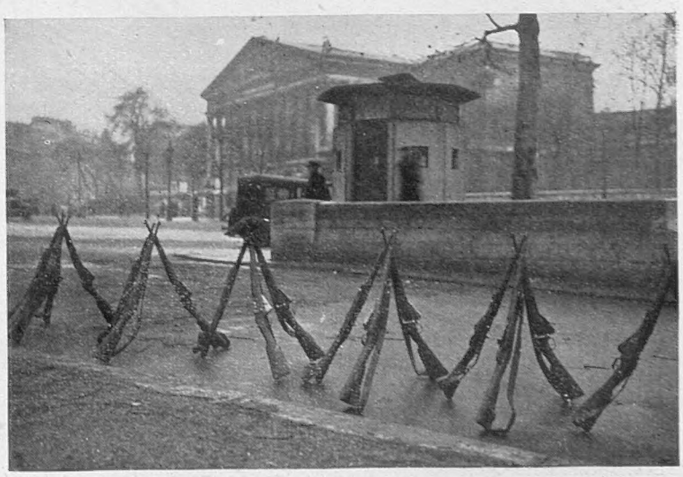
ELECTRICITÉ : LUNDI

SEIZED BY THE GOVERNMENT : This issue of the Communist paper "Ce Soir," declaring the Republic to be in danger, and indicting the Schuman Cabinet as leaders of a reactionary coup d'état, was seized by troops at the orders of the Government. The paper is now banned

France has fallen on evil times. A Government of the centre, under Schuman, has been attempting, with Socialist support, to stem Communist-inspired strikes that have been spreading throughout the length and breadth of the land. Industry has been paralysed, and Communist sabotage is reported everywhere. Communist newspapers have been denied newsprint, and Premier Schuman has sought to reach an agreement with the trade unions. The Premier has also sought to bring 80,000 troops into the field in defence of the Republic. The Communists were trying last week-end to block all legislation, and it seemed at one moment that M. Schuman's task was almost hopeless

THE STATIONS WERE EMPTY AND THE BAKERIES WERE THRONGED : These two pictures also help to sum up the situation in the French capital last week-end. A soldier is seen on guard at the Montparnasse station (*left*), where no trains ran for several days, and (*right*) citizens lining up for flour in front of a baker's shop in Central Paris. Last Sunday flour stocks were dangerously low following strikes in all the flour mills. Other staple items of food were also scarce

On left—**THE ONLY WAY TO GET HOME FROM WORK : Citizens being transported by Army lorry. Buses, Underground railways, and trains were all out of action, and in Paris most of the offices were closed**



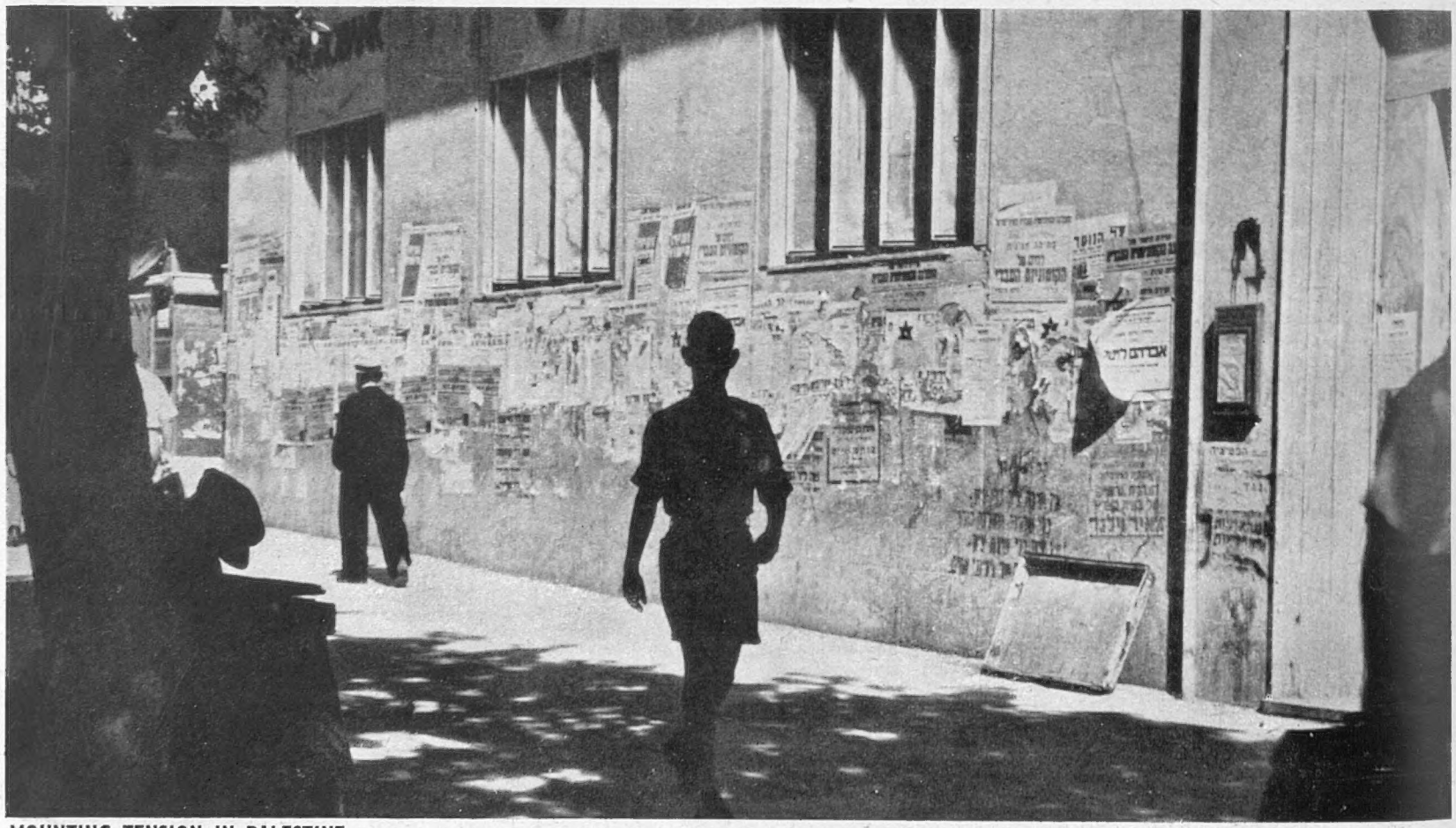
Above—**STACKED RIFLES OF THE FRENCH MOBILE GUARD IN FRONT OF THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY : While guardsmen ringed the building, the Assembly was meeting to vote on M. Schuman's hastily-prepared emergency Bill**

CELEBRATING THE CENTENARY OF HENRY FRANCIS LYTE : The Priest, Father D'Albertanson, and members of his congregation at Holy Trinity Church, Nice, standing beside the flower-bedecked grave of the author of the great hymn "Abide With Me." Lyte died at Nice on November 20, 1847. He had travelled there from England in a final effort to regain his lost health. In many parts of the world the anniversary has been commemorated, and in the north transept of Westminster Abbey a simple alabaster tablet has been unveiled. At St. Marylebone Public Library there has been an exhibition of Lyte's manuscripts and other records of the poet, and there is a movement on foot to purchase Berry Head, that bold and sweeping foreland to the south of Brixham Harbour, and present it to the National Trust as a memorial. Lyte lived in Brixham for twenty years, and often walked on the Berry uplands near which he had a cottage

FRANCE HONOURS THE AUTHOR OF "ABIDE WITH ME"

The Speaker Pays a Visit to the French National Assembly

THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS VISITS THE FRENCH NATIONAL ASSEMBLY : Colonel Clifton Brown and Mrs. Clifton Brown attending a recent session of the French Parliament. They saw French democracy in action at a time of extreme crisis, with Socialists and members of the Centre parties attempting to hold at arm's length the Communists on the one hand, and the Gaullists on the other. In his address to the Assembly M. Schuman, the new Premier, put the defence of the Republic as the first task to be tackled by his sorely-tried and rather makeshift Ministry



MOUNTING TENSION IN PALESTINE—A MASS OF POSTERS, TYPIFYING THE PAPER WAR BETWEEN RIVAL GROUPS, ADORNING A BANK BUILDING IN TEL AVIV : This paper war between Jew and Arab has been going on for months, but last week-end it showed signs of turning into something much more violent following the United Nations' decision to partition Palestine

With Britain's firmly announced decision to withdraw from Palestine, and the decision of the United Nations that partition is the solution of the Palestine problem, it would appear that a new phase is developing in the struggle. Up to now the British soldier has been the target of the active hostility of Jew and Arab, and Jews and Arabs have, among themselves, indulged in a paper war of steadily increasing ferocity. Now Jew and Arab would appear to be drifting towards civil war. Last Monday it was reported that the Arab underground army was being mobilised by the leader of the 1936 revolt, while the Secretary of the Arab League declared from Cairo : "The seven Arab nations will not allow Palestine to be partitioned." The Jewish Defence Army, Haganah, is now fully mobilised. In Jerusalem and Tel Aviv, there have been fierce fights between racial rivals,

DIGNITY WAS THROWN TO THE WINDS IN THE RUSH TO SEE THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM: Excited onlookers, mostly teen-age girls, thronging the windows of Romsey Abbey in an attempt to catch a glimpse of Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip as they attended matins. More than 10,000 people came by coach, car and train to see the Royal couple make their first public appearance since the honeymoon began, and some of the visitors assembled at the Abbey door at 7 a.m.

THE HONEYMOON COUPLE DRIVE FROM BROADLANDS TO ROMSEY ABBEY: Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip on their way to attend matins. The Princess wore the love-in-the-mist coat and beret-type hat of her going-away ensemble. Before attending the service, the Princess expressed a wish to sit among the congregation, and the raised Broadlands pew, which is in full view of the worshippers, was not used

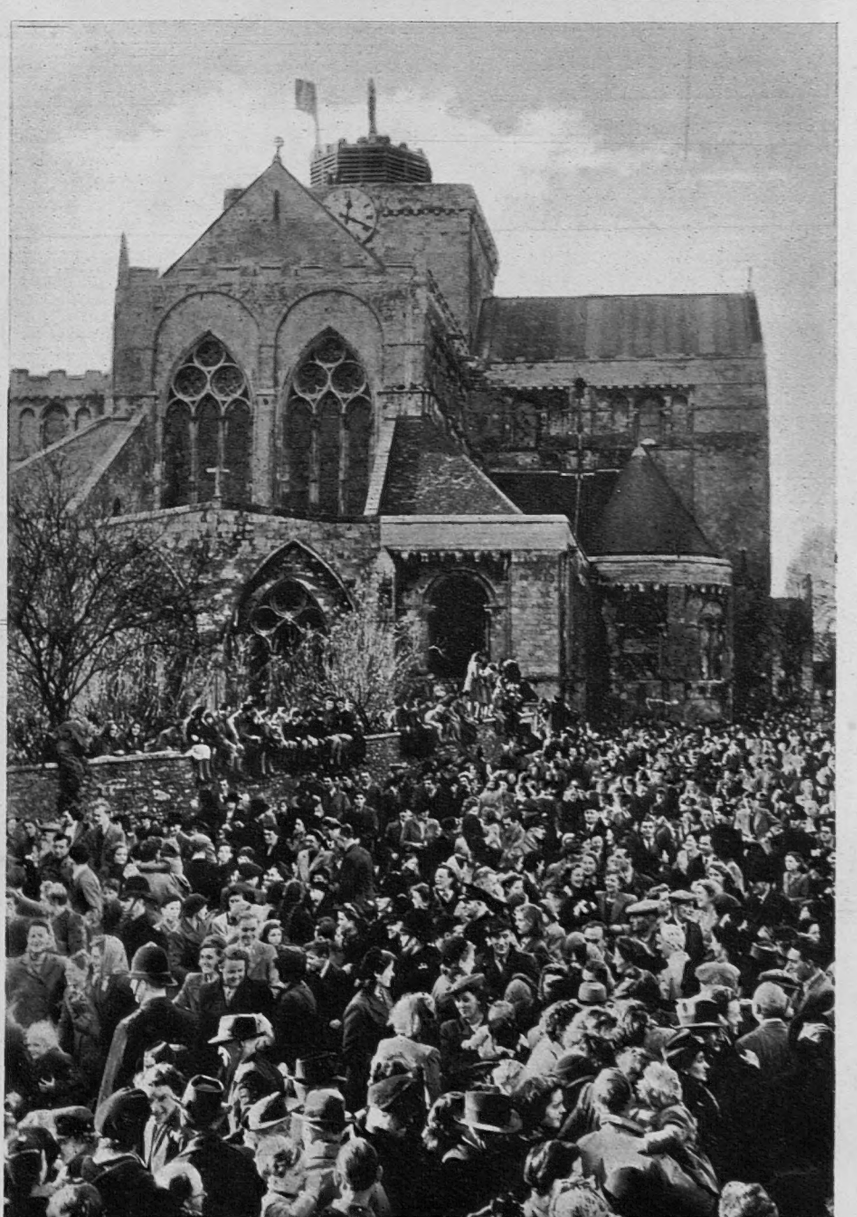
The Royal Honeymoon

10,000 SEE PRINCESS ELIZABETH and PRINCE PHILIP AT ROMSEY ABBEY

When Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip arrived for the first part of their honeymoon at the Mountbatten home at Broadlands, Romsey gave them a great welcome, and three days later the town was *en fête* when the Royal honeymoon couple made their first public appearance. Romsey people were not too pleased at the invasion of their town by 10,000 sightseers, but the news had been spread far and wide that Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip would attend matins at the Abbey, and the resultant influx of visitors led to a capacity congregation and thronged approaches. In the evening the Royal couple held a reception for the Mayor and Mayoress of Romsey, thanking the Mayor for the greetings sent by the town. The second part of the Royal honeymoon is being spent at Birkhall, Deeside

THE ROYAL COUPLE ARE GREETED BY THE VICAR OF ROMSEY AT THE ABBEY DOOR: Canon Corban shaking hands with the Princess after she had alighted from the Royal car. A great crowd surged round the entrance to the Abbey, and within there was a capacity congregation. A strong force of police was on duty

THE CONGREGATION WAS 1,000 STRONG: Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip emerging from Romsey Abbey after attending matins. When the customary prayers for the Royal family were offered during the service, the Duke of Edinburgh heard for the first time the inclusion of his name after that of Princess Elizabeth



ROMSEY WAS "EN FÊTE," AND VISITORS CAME FROM ALL PARTS OF THE SOUTH COUNTRY: This picture was taken a few minutes after the conclusion of matins, when a vast crowd surged through the narrow streets, raising a mighty cheer for the Royal couple

STUDYING THE ROYAL WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHS: Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip in the garden at Broadlands, where they received the Press after attending divine service at Romsey Abbey. The Royal couple are looking through a batch of photographic prints of pictures taken on the wedding day

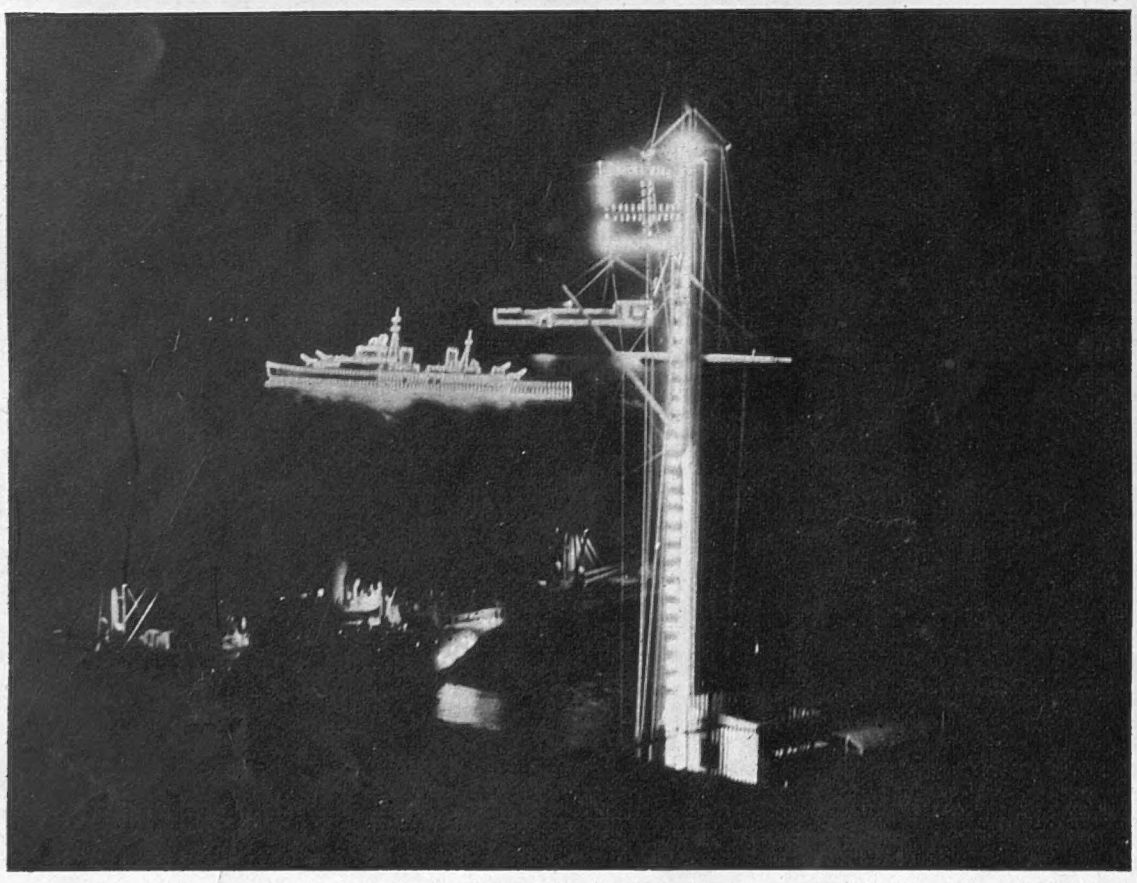
STROLLING THROUGH THE WOODED GROUNDS OF BROADLANDS: Princess Elizabeth on the arm of Prince Philip at their honeymoon home. Broadlands lies south-west of Winchester, in the Parish of Romsey. It has been in Lady Mountbatten's family for many years, and it was at one time the seat of the third Lord Palmerston, the celebrated Victorian Minister

THE PRINCESS'S WEDDING BOUQUET IS PLACED ON THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY: After the wedding the bride asked the Dean of Westminster to have the spray placed on the Tomb. Thousands who thronged the Abbey in subsequent days filed past this tribute to the fallen, and they also saw the marriage register in the nave of the Abbey

THE ROYAL HONEYMOON AT BROADLANDS

Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip on the Mountbatten Estate at Romsey

On left—**CANADA'S ROYAL WEDDING STAMP:** This 4 cents stamp is to be issued by the Canadian Postmaster-General, and will be available from January 15. It is based on a photograph selected by Her Royal Highness



On left—HOW MALTA CELEBRATED THE ROYAL WEDDING: Illuminations at the naval base on the evening of the Princess's marriage. The warship in the distance is "Phœbe"

Above—**SUSAN WAS THERE TOO:** The Princess's Welsh Corgi posing with Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip in one of the honeymoon pictures on the lawns

RIDING THROUGH THE HAMPSHIRE COUNTRYSIDE AND WALKING THROUGH THE GROUNDS OF THE HONEYMOON DEMESNE: *Left*—Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip, followed by the faithful Susan, the Princess's Welsh Corgi, taking a morning ride. When this picture was taken they were in one of the quiet lanes between Nurseling and Southampton. *Right*—In the leaf-strewn grounds near the mansion at Broadlands. Through the grounds runs the celebrated trout stream, the Test

THE NOVEMBER SUNLIGHT SHINES THROUGH THE WOODLANDS AS THE ROYAL COUPLE TAKE A MORNING WALK: Broadlands, lying as it does on the fringe of the New Forest, has a peculiar fascination at this time of the year before all the autumnal tints are gone. Broadlands also has a special interest for the Royal couple, as it was the setting for the wedding of Lord and Lady Mountbatten's elder daughter to Lord Brabourne in 1946—a ceremony at which Princess Elizabeth was a bridesmaid and Prince Philip was an usher. It was at that time that rumours of a Royal betrothal began to be heard

The WHOLE PRAVDA and NOTHING but the PRAVDA

World Truths as They are Brought Home to the Citizens of the Soviet Union

By FERDINAND TUOHY

INTERNATIONAL conferences and congresses require to be prepared a long time ahead, thought about minutely and from all angles. In view of the common statement that the world is going mad, it is not too soon, therefore, to start thinking about the congress on "Mental Health and World Citizenship," which is expected to draw 3,000 delegates to London from all over the earth, provided human beings are allowed to travel next summer even on a rarefied basis.

The World Health Organisation is one of the principal successes of our time. So do not be put off if its parallel in the affairs of the mind has been promoted by psychiatrists, anthropologists, sociologists and psychologists. Admittedly, the tongue-torturing quartette conjures waves — Indian Ocean rollers—of Freudian discussion, summons up an endless reading of papers by learned men.

Admittedly the fear that enormous, painstaking research will fall dully wide of the public, does not grow less when we hear that the social scientists intend a thorough examination of clashing ideologies, taboos, economic conditions, religious beliefs, financial systems and business methods. The prospect appals as we learn further that not only the sanity of individual men, but the mental health of whole groups of nations is to be enquired into.

But do not be put off, for a ray of sunshine pierces. It is this. The men of infinite cold probing are not going to hold the rostrum all of the time. They are to give space to the laity. Any group from anywhere can fasten on to an aspect of mental health or the lack of it, as seen from its own community standpoint. There 's to be a brake on scientific preaching from on high and an accent on practical approaches to harmonious living.

Now, this seems to be a heaven-sent opportunity for the staff of *Pravda* to send a delegation (or group). I trust the U.S.S.R. is among the thirty-seven countries which have undertaken to attend, in which event we shall hear its honoured leaders in the social sciences. Yet no picture of the promotion of mental health in the Soviet Union can be complete without the Communist Party organ explaining how it is fostered.

Izvestia, Trud, Red Star, Bolshevik, New Times, Literary Review—each does its bit and is echoed on the air, screen and stage. But *Pravda* is the newspaper of destiny. Ever since a thirty-six-year-old Stalin edited it during the crisis of the November Revolution, it has been that, and never more so than in these recent days, when it was chosen by Zhdahov for the releasing of the Cominform upon the world.

Pravda has had seventy years in which to learn to be a newspaper. Yet the Russians themselves have some doubt about it, as their proverb shows: "There 's no news in Pravda (truth) and no truth in Izvestia (news)." What, then, is there in *Pravda*?

Principally lashings of mind-conditioning by the Kremlin, which conveniently decrees a ban on the brighter, more human, and, also, more sordid sides of journalism as we know it. Like that, there 's room in a small paper—four to five pages of our own size—for solid layers of State-presented stuff.

Crime, divorce, stunt stories, and such as our prurient-minded folk feed upon, are out, or almost so. There 's no frivolous gossip: no one is to know where Molotov went last night. And the headlines are grim, small things, in keeping with the closely-packed austere page. Stankovitch wedunit stuff is an editorial "must," though some do say that briefest "letters" from readers, that even include complaints and criticisms, are the least heavy feature. And, of course, dynamic sportski.

From Leningrad, where it was for a fleeting moment the rallying point of the whole Lenin Revolution, *Pravda* moved to Moscow and a modern setting whence 2,500,000 copies are distributed daily among 200,000,000 people and over one-sixth of the earth. I said "among," because copies of *Pravda* are waited for throughout the land, and read, by groups. Nevertheless, a profit of 500,000 roubles a day is claimed, on the strength of which correspondents are maintained in every capital, sometimes two correspondents, as Boris Izakov and Yuri Zhukov in New York. Let us see how they distribute mental health:

"Frankly speaking, Byrnes belongs to a group of frank warmongers . . . but his game is up. Warmongers have been nailed to the public pillar of shame. Their defenders have been brought into the clear by Russia's United Nations delegation, headed by Mr. Vishinsky. The American Press itself is grinding its teeth and has confessed the United States' defeat."

This is sure of a front-page "top" in Moscow, as is everything which conditions the public mind to the Politburo gospel, and, needless to say, nothing else is cabled from abroad. *Pravda* readers are given no inkling that the effect of this gospel is to leave others with the alternative of swallowing it whole, or figuring as capitalist and imperialist criminals bent on destroying the Russian people.

Avoidance of war is the latter's one and abiding prayer. So "plug" the abominable intentions of others who either cannot control their governments or are with them.

This is a favourite line in respect of our Labour Government; hence the abuse of its leaders, except Cripps and Wilson, who are believed to want to loosen the ties with America so as to develop ties with Russia. But their colleagues represent the spearhead of Right-Wing Socialism, which is "Enemy Number One of Democracy."

Pravda fairly wallowed in a series of articles emphasising the division of the world into two irreconcilable camps. Yet, when someone says that as much must be deduced from the Cominform pronouncement, he is rounded upon as a cunning hypocrite. Apostrophises *Pravda*: "No, gentlemen blackmailers, you are unable to intimidate anybody; neither by your atom-bomb diplomacy nor by your fifth column Right-Wing Socialists selling their countries' national interests for a thin dollar soup."

Pravda's discovery that Russia won the war single-handed is deservedly widely known. It keeps popping up in the form of one of the most effective mental health-givers by which the Russian people are told that the Western Allies did their utmost so that as much as possible of the Red Army should be killed off. Not so well known as *Pravda's* discovery of "the velvet curtain."

Peoples in the British sphere are protected "purely for the exclusion of draughts by a curtain made of soft and pleasing material—velvet, for example." After this heavy preface, *Pravda* went the rounds of Indonesia, India, Palestine and Greece, and found Britain oppressing and determined to stay; and never a word has been added since of subsequent departures and decisions.

In its pursuit and promotion of mental health, all is grist to *Pravda's* mill. With the agility of a ballerina it skips from politics to Existentialism and from art to the Ruhr. Of this last, it insists that we and the Americans take the bulk of production without payment, and refuses to print that the proportion that is taken goes to meet the cost of importing food for the Germans, which has been rendered necessary by so much of food-bearing Germany having been taken over by Russia for her exclusive use.

Of art: "The epigoni [artistic inferiors] of demoralised formalistic bourgeois art of the West are still contaminating with their poison the fresh air of Soviet art and are attempting to influence the minds of our artistic youth."

As for the Sartre philosophy, and all it connotes, it is "a rotten mystical fog needed by the rich American bourgeoisie as a foe of Marxism."

Is the persecution fixation genuine or feigned? That is one of the reasons *Pravda* men should come to the London Congress to have their mental health enquired into.

Of the Russian intelligentsia (or what surprisingly survives thereof), *Pravda* thunders that it has acquired "a rotten liberalism which always sacrifices States and nations for the sake of friendly personal relations."

A fellow called Shepilov should certainly come to London. He crosses the "t's," does Shepilov. He writes in *Pravda* of "the new struggle against the modern imperialists who, by means of their corrupt Press, radio and cinema, are trying to poison the minds of the backward part of our intelligentsia with the poison of sycophancy, with ideological agnosticism and amoralism, as well as to break the power of Soviet patriotism and to revive and cultivate certain surviving elements of capitalism in the mental make-up of our people."

(Who is supposed to be doing all this? Ever met anyone? And "backward" intelligentsia! *Phoni!*)

Only very occasionally does *Pravda* condescend to offer less heavy fare to its patrons; but such an occasion came recently, when it was able to run the sinister activities of the British Intelligence Service, in best Continental style, after our Attaché had been found spying out the land for ski-ing.

But to sterner stuff.

There is a *Pioneer Pravda* for children, and whatever was told the boys and girls to stimulate their mental health, this is what their teachers were asked with some degree of petulance: "Who is to develop in its nurslings the future citizens of the country, the noble features of the Soviet patriot, and fill them with profound contempt for the bowing and scraping before the bourgeois culture of the West, if not the schools?"

The Americans are "slugging it out" with such as *Pravda*. We are staging a mental health congress which, alas, I fear none of the *Pravda* boys will attend lest some news (Izvestia) should get in among their truth (Pravda).

RUSSIA CELEBRATES THIRTY YEARS OF SOVIET POWER: Moscow's History Museum (left) illuminated on the Thirtieth Anniversary of the October Revolution. In the centre of the main façade is a full-length portrait of Generalissimo Stalin, and flanking it are the dates 1917 and 1947

AUSTRIA SEES THE RUSSIAN VIEWPOINT ON AMERICA'S WORLD POLICY: These anti-American cartoons of Russian origin were displayed recently at No. 6, Wallnerstrassee in the international zone of Vienna. That on the left shows British journalists trampled underfoot by the power of the dollar, and that on the right shows the all-embracing and world-shaking implications of the American brand of democracy

SIAM'S BLOODLESS REVOLUTION

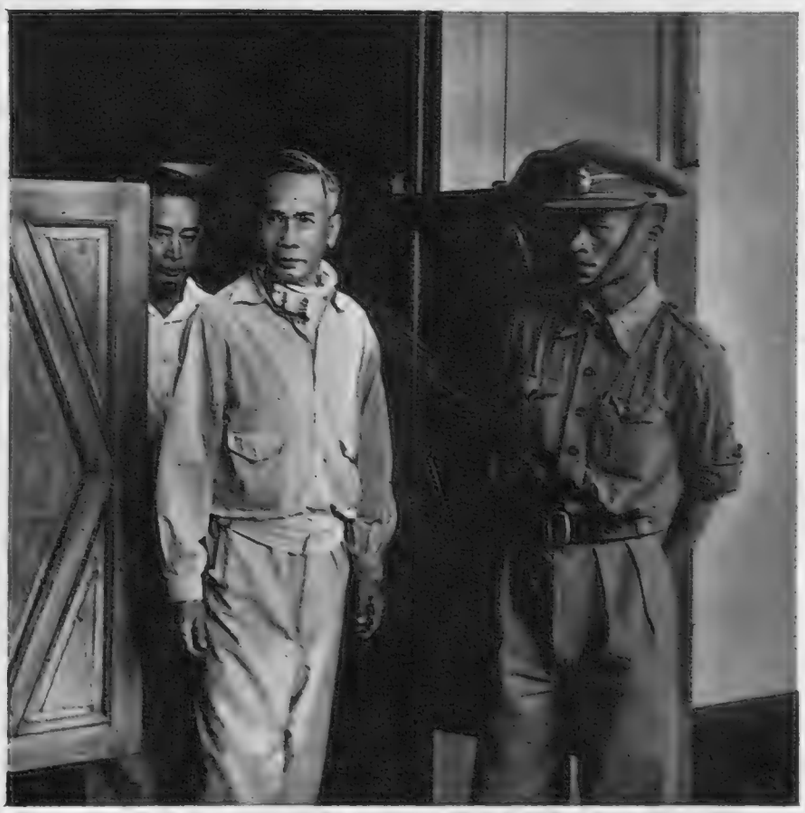
Marshal Phibun Songgram Seizes Power in Bangkok

SIAM'S NEW PRIME MINISTER: Kuang Aphaiwong, a popular democratic leader and the first elected Member of the Siamese National Assembly to hold the Premiership, leaving the Defence Ministry at Bangkok after he had been summoned by Marshal Phibun Songgram to form a Ministry, following the recent coup d'état. Kuang's first premiership lasted from September 1944 to August 1945

THE AUTHOR OF THE COUP D'ÉTAT: Marshal Phibun Songgram, who was Dictator of Siam from 1938 to 1944 and collaborated with the Japanese conquerors, addressing a meeting in Bangkok after he had seized power once again and driven out his Republican rival, Pridi Banomyong. The Marshal was only released from detention in March 1946, after being a State prisoner since the Japanese surrender. Following a short period in retirement, he formed the "Right is Might" party and, with its support, is in office again and firmly in the saddle

Siam has steadily drifted towards the economic rocks since the close of the war. She was the first belligerent of the Far East to sign a treaty of peace with the Allies, and it seemed that under Pridi Banomyong, the leader of the Free Siamese underground movement and post-war dictator, she would work out her own salvation. Banomyong, however, could not stop official corruption or the spiral of inflation, and it was this that enabled Marshal Phibun, collaborator with the Japanese and master of Siam from 1938 to 1944, to emerge from retirement. Phibun, with the aid of the military, took over in Bangkok and achieved a bloodless revolution. More than that, he told his rivals "to go home and live happily ever after"

A MILITARY SPOKESMAN EXPLAINS: An officer of the Siamese Army telling a Press conference in Bangkok the reasons for the Army's support of Marshal Phibun Songgram. Siam's twenty or so Swedish and Japanese tanks were a deciding factor in the coup. Marshal Phibun takes office as Defence Minister and is also Supreme Commander of the Siamese forces. After the coup he was carried into the Defence Ministry on the shoulders of a crowd of cheering soldiery



HE WEARS THE SAME JACKET AND FLANNEL TROUSERS HE WORE WHEN HE WAS TRIED AS A WAR CRIMINAL: Marshal Phibun Songgram seen at the Siamese Defence Ministry after he had taken over as Supreme Commander of the Siamese forces. Marshal Phibun Songgram, like his now defeated rival dictator, Pridi Banomyong, was educated in France in the 1920's

FOREIGN NEWS IN PICTURES

From the United States, France, Italy, Spain, and Australia

EVIDENCE OF MAN'S EARLIEST EXISTENCE IN THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE UNCOVERED AT CAMBRIDGE, NEBRASKA: One of three sites of semi-nomadic hunters, estimated to be between 20,000 and 35,000 years old, discovered in a lime creek at the base of a high bluff by scientists of the University of Nebraska State Museum. No human skeleton remains have yet been found at these camp sites, but there has been unearthed an abundance of stone and bone tools and weapons, differing, it is said, from other artifacts found in the same general area, and intermingled with these the bones of twenty kinds of mammals, birds, and reptiles. The first discovery of prehistoric remains along the lime creek was made last April by Mr. Allen Graffham, of the Museum, who is co-operating with the Smithsonian Institution in Washington to recover everything possible before 1949, when the region will be inundated by the building of a reclamation dam. But it was not until June that a museum field party started excavating at the sites. It received then, and later, unexpected help from flash floods which washed away much of the earth that had fallen upon the sites from the steep bluff behind them. The director of the Museum, Dr. C. Bertrand Schultz, declares that the men who made the camps were apparently among the first tribesmen to cross the Bering Strait from Eastern Asia to the North American mainland. At that time the continent was relatively free of glaciers, for it seems to have been just before the last main advance of the ice-sheets into what is now the continental United States. He surmised that the "lime creek hunters" travelled down the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, some of them going eastward as far as the Mississippi

OMAR MISRAIN PRINCE CHERENZI LING, SELF-STYLED BUDDHA AND CLAIMANT TO THE LEADERSHIP OF A WORLD BUDDHIST MOVEMENT, ADDRESSING HIS FLOCK AT A RECENT MEETING IN ROME PRIOR TO HIS EXPULSION AS AN ALIEN: Omar Misrain is seated between Angarika Rinchen (left), head of the Order's European centres, and the Italian delegate, Bhaganarati. After five days in Rome the so-called leader was interviewed by the Italian police. The police said that he did not possess credentials of any kind except a Cuban passport showing that he had been born at Darjeeling, North India, in 1899. Some of the Rome newspapers started a campaign to champion Omar Misrain, among them the Communist "Unita," which made political capital out of the subsequent expulsion of the Buddhist from Italy, declaring that it was the work of the Vatican-directed Christian-Democrats or Black Government. Omar Misrain is now in Switzerland. He is declared to be a brilliant platform speaker

ROBERT SCHUMAN SUCCEEDS RAMADIER AS PRIME MINISTER OF FRANCE: The Popular Republican Party Leader before the microphone after he had succeeded in forming a Government to take the place of Ramadier's "middle of the road" Ministry. M. Schuman, not to be confused with the young Gaullist of the same name, received a subsequent vote of confidence in the French Chamber, but was faced with strikes throughout the length and breadth of France. It was felt that his Ministry could be but short-lived, and that eventually there would have to be a showdown between Communists and Gaullists

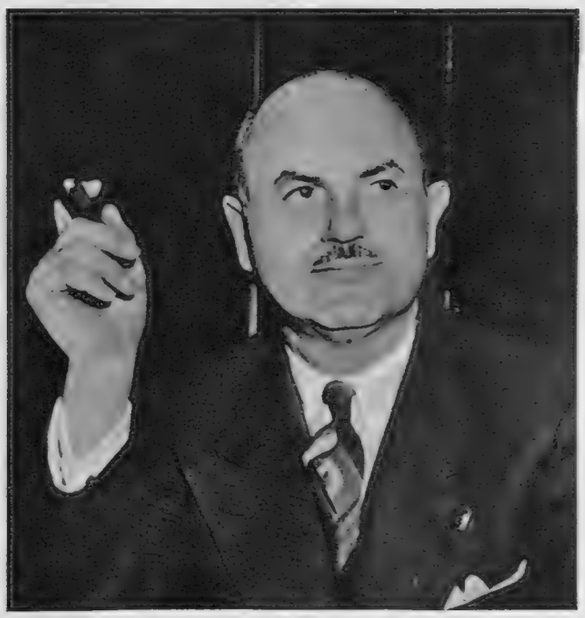
THE TROUBLE IN APULIA: Italian troops clearing a street in Terlizzi, where outbreaks of political violence took place recently

AN ITALIAN INFANTRY SECTION MARCHES THROUGH TERLIZZI: They are passing the local Chamber of Labour, outside which hangs a flag with the inscription "Peasants' Resistance Group of Terlizzi." Throughout Apulia the unemployed, egged on by local agitators, have clashed with political rivals and also with the police and military. At Campi Salentini they attacked the police with tommy guns and hand grenades, wounding twelve Carabinieri and their officer. The police were compelled to fire in self-defence, killing two and wounding six persons

THE AUSTRALIAN ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION HAS A FINAL REHEARSAL OF LANDING OPERATIONS: Ratings of the Royal Australian Navy warmly clad in duffle coats as they cruised round Port Melbourne in a landing craft. A few days later they set out in a 2,000-ton landing craft for Antarctic operations. Their destination was the rugged Heard Island, in the South Pacific Ocean midway between South Africa and Fremantle, where a party of fourteen scientists will establish a meteorological research station and a Commonwealth Post Office. Another base is to be established on Macquarie Island, where preliminary aerial reconnaissance was carried out last year

THE WALKING BARGE IS A NEW ADDITION TO EQUIPMENT FOR INVASION OPERATIONS: The barge, designed for hauling men and supplies through surf, soft mud, sand and quagmires, is 60 ft. in length, and its wide central track allows it to gain purchase. When afloat it is propeller driven. The equipment has been developed at the Bureau of Yards and Docks at the Naval Advanced Base Depot Port, Hueneme, California, where it has passed successfully a series of initial tests. The barge can carry a load of 60 tons. It could, no doubt, be easily incapacitated on a heavily-mined beach, but once the initial assault had gone through, experts declare that it could play a vital role in speeding supplies to the battle line. The design is based on "D"-Day lessons

BARRING THE WAY TO ETERNITY: Men engaged in installing a £2,000 parapet of stainless steel around the 86th-floor tower of Manhattan's Empire State Building. Ever since the building out-topped the Woolworth, the Chrysler and other New York giants, its tower has been used as a taking-off point by suicides, and not even night and day vigilance has prevented citizens from doing away with themselves in this manner. "The really determined will now have to go to the expense of hiring a plane if they are not to be thwarted," declares a New York Press report



MAJOR-GENERAL BENNETT MEYERS HAS RUN INTO TROUBLE: This retired United States Army Air Force General, seen testifying before the Senate War Investigations Committee, is involved in what the United States Air Secretary has called "one of the most shocking scandals ever exposed in the history of our Government." Meyers was responsible for speeding the flow of Flying Fortresses to Britain, and it is now alleged that he drew £57,000 in dividends from a firm to which he awarded war contracts totalling £250,000. After the decision had been made to proceed with the court martial, the Air Force announced at once that Meyers had lost his retirement pay of £115 a month. His Distinguished Service Medal and Legion of Merit awards are to be cancelled

A BUDDING BELMONTE—A BULLFIGHT THAT SURPRISED THE AFICIONADOS OF MEXICO CITY: When this dramatic picture was taken in the bullring of the Mexican capital, a youth had jumped the barrier, entered the arena, attracted the attention of the bull, and, with his home-made cape, was in process of executing a perfect natural pass. The bullfighter, Alejandro Montani, is seen walking away to the right after the boy had taken the bull from him, and an attendant is approaching with a view to stopping the boy's impromptu performance. When the boy was brought before the police some moments later, the fight fans protested, and he was allowed to disappear. His name was not taken, and now Mexico is speculating upon the identity of this youth with a sense of showmanship and a natural aptitude for the national sport

HE FOUGHT THE BULL WITH HIS BARE HANDS: Adolfo Rojas, the Peruvian bullfighter, fell in front of a bull in the Madrid ring and the animal immediately sought to gore him. Rojas, showing immense presence of mind, seized a horn in each hand and prevented the bull from thrusting home a fatal blow. While this was going on a fellow-toreador sought to distract the bull's attention. Very seldom has a bullfighter saved his own life in this way

THE CRISIS FOR PRINCELY INDIA

Its Status in Regard to the New Dominions

By SIR WILLIAM BARTON, K.C.I.E., C.S.I.

LAST July, during the debate on the Indian Independence Bill, the Prime Minister told the House of Commons that it was the intention of His Majesty's Government to conclude treaties with the two new Dominions covering matters arising out of the transfer of power. Now one of the most important questions connected with the British abdication concerns the handing-over of the vast majority of the Princes to the India (Hindustan) Government, dominated by the Hindu Congress. Will Mr. Attlee and his colleagues face the responsibility involved?

Consider the position. The bulk of the States, with 90,000,000 people, are geographically linked with Indian India. In the Pakistan sphere, apart from the border States of Swat, Chitral, Dir and Kelat, the only States of importance are Bahawalpur (population about 1,000,000, mostly Muslims), Khairpur (Muslim), and Kashmir, the Prince and the ruling classes of which are Hindu, while the people are mainly Muslim.

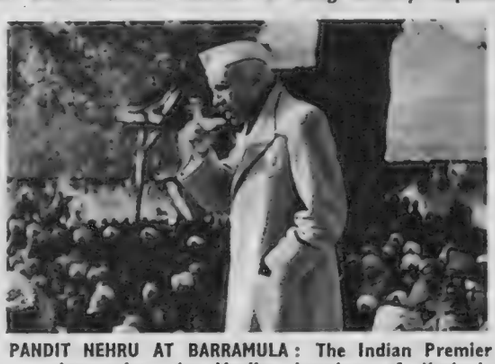
Twenty-five years ago Congress, infatuated by the Gandhian political mysticism, turned their thoughts to empire. The paramountcy of the British Crown over the States would, they felt, be the heritage of the new rulers. They made no secret of their intentions; the result was that in the last resort in 1939 the Princes refused to enter a federation in which there was a prospect of Congress predominance. Later on both Pandit Nehru and Mr. Gandhi unwisely let it be known that when they came into power they would, unless they came into the Congress orbit, sweep aside the States as a parasitic growth on the body politic.

This was how things stood when the Cabinet Mission propounded its scheme for Indian independence in May of last year. It will be recalled that on that occasion His Majesty's Government repudiated unilaterally the treaties with the States, guaranteeing military protection; at the same time they declared that the Princes would recover their independence; the paramountcy of the Crown would disappear; it would not be handed on to the successor Government. All the rights, privileges, prerogatives and other incidents of paramountcy would revert to the Princes. The pre-treaty position would be restored. The Princes would have a free choice as to whether they would join an Indian Union or not. It was emphatically declared later that no pressure would be put on them one way or the other.

What a classic example of disingenuousness! How could the Princes recover the position they occupied at the time of the treaties without British support, or retain it without a British guarantee? How could they exercise their freedom of choice in any other way? No such support was forthcoming. They sought to strengthen their position by forming confederations of the smaller States, but had made little progress when, last June, the declaration of the British Government pledging themselves to hand over power on August 15 paralysed the initiative of the States' Government. A States Department had meanwhile been formed by the Central Interim Government, dominated by Congress, which, with Sardar Patel as its chief, practically took control of the Political Department. Despite the assurances of the British Government, heavy pressure was brought to bear through the new department on the States in the Hindu sphere in order to bring them to accede to the Constituent Assembly. Most of them gave way. The Nawab of the Muslim State of Bhopal wished to join Pakistan. He found this impossible against Congress opposition. Travancore desired independence; it, too, was frustrated. The great Muslim State of Hyderabad has declared its independence. Congress, however, refuses, despite the British pronouncement, to recognise its right to do so and declines to consider the alliance offered by His Exalted Highness the Nizam until the State accedes. If the independence of Nepal is recognised, why, one might well ask, should not a similar status be conceded to Hyderabad? Another example of the refusal of Congress to recognise the freedom of choice of the States is shown by their attitude towards the Muslim State of Junagadh. The Nawab has joined Pakistan. To compel him to renounce his decision the Indian Government has stationed troops on his land frontiers. The interference of Congress in Mysore is an object lesson for the Princes generally in the Congress sphere of influence. Not content with the accession of the State, Congress agents have carried on an intensive agitation which has compelled the Maharaja to place his Government for all practical purposes in Congress hands.

These moves on the part of Congress are paramountcy pure and simple. There seems little doubt that they will carry the policy much further than the British did, and practically control the administration. Could anything else be expected with even the moral support of Britain withdrawn? At this point one might well ask what is the difference between a pledge not to hand on paramountcy to a successor Government, and creating conditions, or allowing such conditions to develop, in which the former position of the Crown would inevitably be appropriated by such a Government? Surely His Majesty's Government should have made it clear that they expected that no restraint would be imposed on the Princes' freedom of choice?

A VITAL CONFERENCE AT SRINAGAR AIRPORT: Sir Hari Singh, Maharaja of Kashmir, Sheikh Abdullah, head of the Provisional Kashmir Government, and Pandit Nehru, Prime Minister of India, discussing the plan of campaign against the tribesmen who have invaded Kashmir. Last week Pandit Nehru accused Pakistan of being directly responsible for the invasion



PANDIT NEHRU AT BARRAMULA: The Indian Premier denouncing the Muslim invaders of Kashmir after the recapture of the town, which was in the hands of the tribesmen for a fortnight. Barramula's shops were looted and Hindu residents were murdered or taken as hostages to the hills. The town lay directly in the path of advance to Srinagar, Kashmir's capital

The States, in accordance with the terms of the British declaration, are to have an opportunity of reconsidering their position when the Indian constitution is finally evolved. But if by that time Congress has restored order and has control of a well-equipped army, would any State have the faintest hope of standing out or of securing decent terms?

On the other hand, as compared with India, there will be no trouble for the States in the Pakistan area. All are under Muslim administration except Kashmir, and will find no difficulty in joining the Muslim Government. Kashmir could, in all probability, have concluded a treaty with Pakistan which would have left it practically independent, instead of which it would appear that the doubtful attitude of the Maharaja has led to a rebellion of his Muslim subjects, who fear that, left to himself, he might join Hindu India.

Will Britain insist on the States in the India area, and especially Hyderabad, being given a fair deal? It is doubtful. One reason for this is that Socialist politicians in Britain are obsessed with the idea that the States are worm-eaten relics of feudalism to be swept aside by the upward surge of Hindu democracy. This attitude is utterly unrealistic. The majority of the people of the States have some form of representative government; the administration does not fall far short of the standards set up in India under British rule. And as to Hindu democracy, is it really genuine? Even Congress supporters admit that the regime of the party has been totalitarian. Can one accept the argument that such a system was unavoidable till independence was won and that there will be real democracy in the near future? Many competent Indian observers doubt that such a metamorphosis will follow. In this connection the views expressed in a recent editorial of the *Eastern Economist*, a well-known journal reflecting the views of the Big Business supporters of Congress, are worth quoting. "Impartial observers," it is noted, "feel that Congress has dangerously outgrown its true purpose, and latterly is thinking in terms of political rewards with the masses only on the distant horizon." The writer goes on to say that "the basis of a true democracy can only be provided by an equalitarian society having local and other institutions where a sense of the dignity of the common man prevail. Our country has to live down an ancient system in which inequality was the rule." Here one might well ask what has Congress done for the 50,000,000 of untouchables with the political powers they have wielded for a quarter of a century? For years now they have been practically supreme in Indian India. What is the result? The administration has practically broken down, corruption has reached almost incredible proportions. Viewing the Congress record, is it reasonable on the part of His Majesty's Government to expect the Princes, alarmed at the attitude of Congress and especially by its action in Mysore, to place their fate in Congress hands? Are the people of the States likely to benefit? There is indeed a danger that they would be exploited by political careerists belonging to the Congress Party and looking to it for rewards.

External defence is a matter of outstanding importance with the Princes. They know that without British military support India might easily fall a prey to the Great Power of the North. But they can hardly expect Britain to help defend India if she goes out of the Commonwealth, as apparently is the intention of Pandit Nehru and younger members of the Congress Party. There is little doubt that when the Princes have to make their final decision they would, if they felt they had the moral support of Britain, make it a condition of accession that Congress should adopt Dominion status as a permanent policy. Why should Congress not accept such a proposal? They want friendship with Britain; they want a partnership in defence; they want British co-operation in economic development. Would not their association with the Commonwealth make friendly relations easier with Britain and the other Dominions? Dominion status in India would reassure the Princes and the minorities generally; it would maintain a link, however tenuous, between the States and the Crown. The danger of civil war would recede into the background if, as seems certain, Pakistan elects to remain in the British family of nations. A settlement of the Hyderabad problem would be made easier, a problem that might endanger the peace of India should the British Government allow the Nizam to be bullied into submission by Congress. There is still a chance of redeeming British honour so badly smirched by the unilateral repudiation of the States' treaties and the British desertion of the Princes. Why should not His Majesty's Government reconsider their position? By doing so they would discharge a moral obligation; they need have no apprehension that they are withholding the boon of democracy from a vast population. The Princes are prepared to play their part in the new India, and there is little doubt that if and when a real democracy develops in Congress India, the States will not be long in following suit. There may be widespread disturbances if Congress attempts to carry out a heavy-handed paramountcy. It would be an act of statesmanship on the part of the British Government to use its influence in securing an entente between the States and Congress.

ONE THOUSAND MILES DUE WEST OF SHANGHAI : United States airmen conferring with Lolo chiefs when they visited this remote mountainous area of southern Szechwan in search of Superfortress flyers who, according to rumour, were lost there during the war and enslaved by the local inhabitants. Although the Lolo chiefs took the American searchers to many a hidden valley no trace of any missing flyer was found

THE REWARDS OF CO-OPERATION : A pilot of the United States Air Force presents cigarettes and other gifts to a Lolo chieftainess as a token of thanks for guiding an American search party through the fastnesses of her tribal area. The search party came away convinced that there were no lost flyers in the Lolo country

Searching for Lost American Airmen IN THE LAND OF THE LOLOS

FATHER JOSE COMPOS AMONG THE LOLO PEOPLE : He is one of the few missionaries in this remote part of Szechwan, and was able to be of immense assistance to the American search party which came to look for lost compatriots. The Lolos country lies about 100 miles north of Yunnan-fu

NOT PHOTOGENIC, BUT DEEPLY CAMERA-CONSCIOUS : This wife of a Lolo chief thoroughly enjoyed posing for the photographer who accompanied the search party into the Lolo country. Her rags betoken the extreme poverty of this corner of China

THE LONG, LONG TRAIL TO LOLOLAND : The American search party winding its way through the foothills on approaching the mountain fastnesses of the Lolos

During the Pacific War American flyers carried out bombing missions over vast stretches of China, the length of the journeys being occasioned by the fact that Japan had spread far and wide the bastions of her new Asian Empire, and for a while, at any rate, held the Americans at arm's length. On those long-distance missions many 'planes were lost over China, some of them without trace. Rumours abounded, however, and the American Air Force authorities have traced most of them to their source, hence their recent despatch of a search party into Lololand. No journey could have been more arduous than that undertaken by this American relief party, and they could not have had greater co-operation from the Lolo people. These hillmen, of Tibeto-Burman speech, inhabit the mountains enclosed by the great hairpin bend of the Yangtze on the borders of Szechwan and Yunnan. Two hundred miles or so to the south is the Burma Road, and 200 miles to the north-east is Chungking; but in their hidden valleys the Lolos knew little of the war, and the coming of the Americans created a great stir among them. Their favour was won largely by gifts of much-needed clothing and big parcels of cigarettes.

A STURDY MOUNTAIN PONY WINS AMERICAN ADMIRATION : Members of the search party with one of the ponies bred by the Lolos. Beside them is Father Compos, who did much interpreting for the Americans

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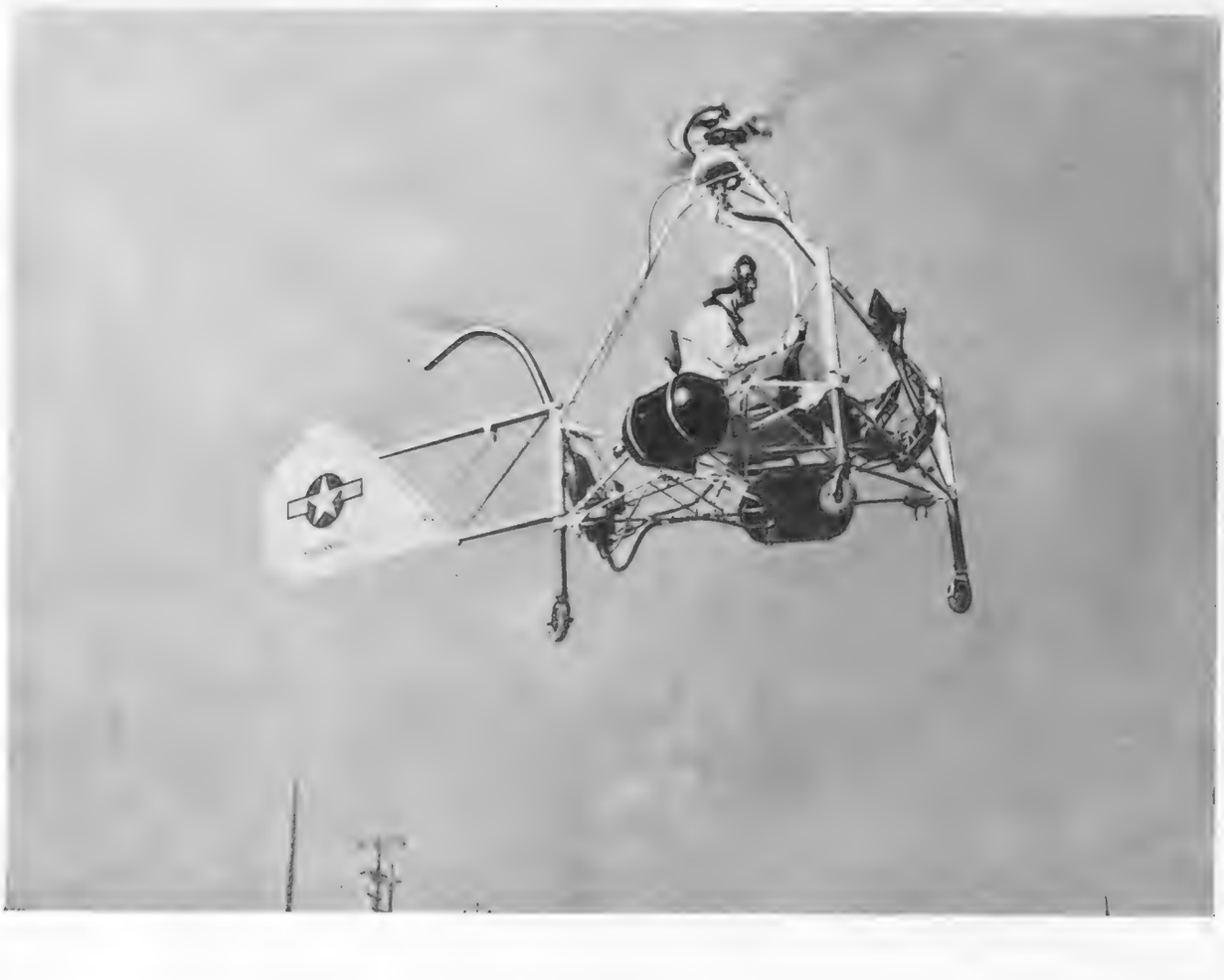
AMERICA INTRODUCES THE RAM-JET HELICOPTER: Charles R. Wood, chief test pilot of the McDonnell Aircraft Corporation, with the helicopter which he is trying out for the United States Army. The machine is sometimes called the three-dimensional aerial motor-cycle, and its two ram-jet units, weighing only 310 lb., are said to be capable of lifting an additional 300 lb. The forward speed of the ram-jet helicopter is 50 m.p.h



HELICOPTERING IN BRITAIN and the UNITED STATES

The Americans Use the Ram Jet: Features of the Bristol 171

The helicopter has come to stay That fact is beyond all doubt The aerodynamics of the subject are well understood on both sides of the Atlantic. Now it remains for the engineering problem to be solved, and for the perfect machine to be developed from rival designs now in course of production and modification. One of the latest of these is the three-dimensional aerial motor-cycle depicted on this page. The ram-jet power-units give the machine marked powers of lift, and it is possible that the type may be adopted by the United States Army for spotting and reconnaissance purposes. On the next page details are given of the Bristol 171 and the helicopter mail-carrying experiment recently initiated in the West Country

On left — **RAM-JETTING INTO THE CLOUDS: Charles R. Wood piloting the new helicopter known as the three-dimensional aerial motor-cycle**

THE BRISTOL 171—AN ALL-BRITISH HELICOPTER NOW UNDERGOING ITS INTENSIVE FLIGHT TESTS AFTER EMERGING FROM PRELIMINARY FLIGHTS WITH MUCH CREDIT: The 171 has been designed solely for research purposes, but the ultimate object is to create a four- or five-seater machine for feeder-line and taxi work. Accommodation for four, including the pilot, is provided in the roomy cabin, which is sound-proofed and well-windowed. The undercarriage is non-retractable

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF THE "BRABAZON": The Bristol 171, Britain's first commercial helicopter now in course of trials

The Fairey and Cierva projects are both making good progress, but perhaps the most advanced helicopter in this country is the all-British Bristol 171, depicted on this page. Mr. Raoul Hafner, chief designer of the Bristol Aeroplane Company's helicopter section, has had a deal of experience in rotating wing design, and in the 171 has produced a remarkably attractive machine, the flight characteristics of which have so far given every cause for satisfaction. This new machine is intended for use as an air taxi, but rescue work, mail delivery, and spotting are other uses to which it is likely to be put. It is estimated that in five years or more helicopters will be widely used in this country.

THE 171 IN FLIGHT: Another impression of the new helicopter. It is the work of Mr. Raoul Hafner, of the Bristol Aeroplane Company

IN THE OPEN COCKPIT OF THE IRVIN BELL HELICOPTER: *On left* **and** *right*—**Mr. S. Fay at the controls of one of the machines at Yeovil aerodrome. It forms part of a unit being used for dummy mail delivery and operating to a regular schedule. Eventually, it is hoped, the G.P.O. mails will be carried**

The British European Airways Corporation has established at Yeovil, under Wing-Commander Brie, a B.E.A. Helicopter Unit. The object of the Unit is to deliver mails, and, in doing so, to acquire knowledge requisite for meeting exacting G.P.O. requirements. Not the least of the problems is the task of flying helicopters in cloud and at night to regular schedules. During this initial period Wing-Commander Brie has marked out a course (called the "milk run") from Yeovil to Sherborne, Blandford, Wimborne, Poole, Wareham, Dorchester, Weymouth, Bridport, Lyme Regis, and back to Yeovil. The four pilots are flying this route to an exact time-table, and early in the New Year the dummy mails will be replaced by live mails, by which time the Unit will, no doubt, have surmounted its teething troubles. The fleet consists of three Sikorsky 51's and two Bell 47's. Later on, the Bristol 171 will probably join the "milk run." The Helicopter Unit is not intended to speed up mail deliveries so much as to improve transit times in the least-well-served rural areas

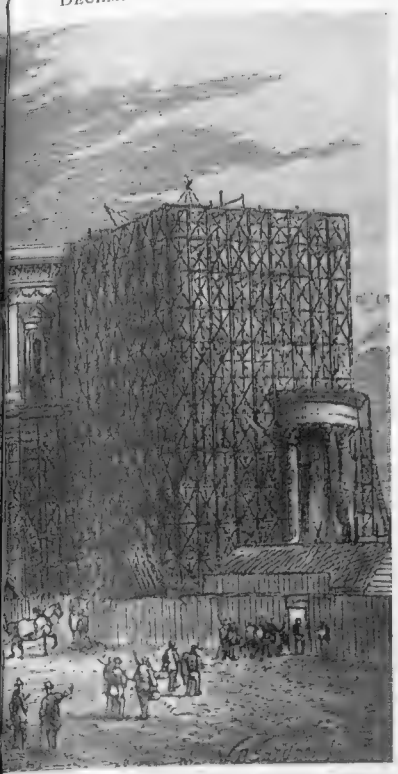
A MIRACLE OF OUR AGE—HOW ST. PAUL'S SURVIVED THE DESTRUCTION THAT BEAT AROUND IT IN THE DAYS OF THE BLITZ: A view of the vast Cathedral from the south-east showing the area cleared by German bombing and now overgrown with weeds. Dwarfed by the Cathedral at the east end is the City church of St. Augustine's, Watling Street. This week St. Paul's celebrates the 250th anniversary of the reopening following Wren's reconstruction; a special anniversary service was held there on December 5. The reopening took place in 1697, but the new Cathedral was not finally complete until 1710

THE BUILDING OF THE EAST END OF ST. PAUL'S—THE [ATH] ITS 250TH ANNIVERSARY AS IT APPEARED IN THE [EAR] The first stone of the new structure was laid in 1675, a[fro] active life to supervising the great work that was to b[his] burial. He was rare among architects in seeing the [gin]

A RED-LETTER DAY IN THE HISTORY OF ST. PAUL'S: [T]1789, when King George III attended the thanksgiving servic[e in] of insanity. He attended again a few years later for a thanksgi[v]

On left — **THE QUEEN WHO LOVED ST. PAUL'S:** This is a reproduction from the original sketch for the Queen Anne statue which was erected in 1713 at the western entrance to St. Paul's. Queen Anne attended no fewer than seven public thanksgivings held at the Cathedral

On right—**THE CHOIR OF ST. PAUL'S AS IT WAS IN 1754: During this Georgian period the Cathedral was rather neglected by royalty, but George III did go there in 1789 to give thanks for his recovery**



THEDRAL WHICH IS NOW CELEBRATING
Y YEARS OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY :
from then on Wren devoted the rest of his
his memorial and to be the scene of his
ginning and the completion of his work

thronged choir of the Cathedral on April 23,
n the occasion of his recovery from a first attack
for the victory of Admiral Duncan at Camperdown

THE EAST PROSPECT IN 1750 : An old print of St. Paul's when it was just about fifty years old and before its stonework had become richly mellowed by the hand of time. It was this end of the Cathedral that suffered a considerable amount of damage to the exterior as a result of bomb blast and splintering. This is now in process of being repaired

ST. PAUL'S AND ITS 250 YEARS OF HISTORY

Wren's Great Cathedral is the Scene of Anniversary Celebrations this Week

The first service which was held in the new Cathedral of St. Paul's which rose from the ashes of the Great Fire was one of thanksgiving—the gratitude of the nation for the Treaty of Ryswick, which in 1697 had brought peace after many anxious years. Throughout his life William of Orange had been faced with the hostility of Louis XIV, and now at long last the imperious Louis had been forced to agree to terms.

This thanksgiving was a fitting start to the Cathedral's career, a new shrine in a new era in English history, and this week-end the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's have arranged a special anniversary service as a reminder of the part St. Paul's has played in the life of the nation during those 250 years since Ryswick.

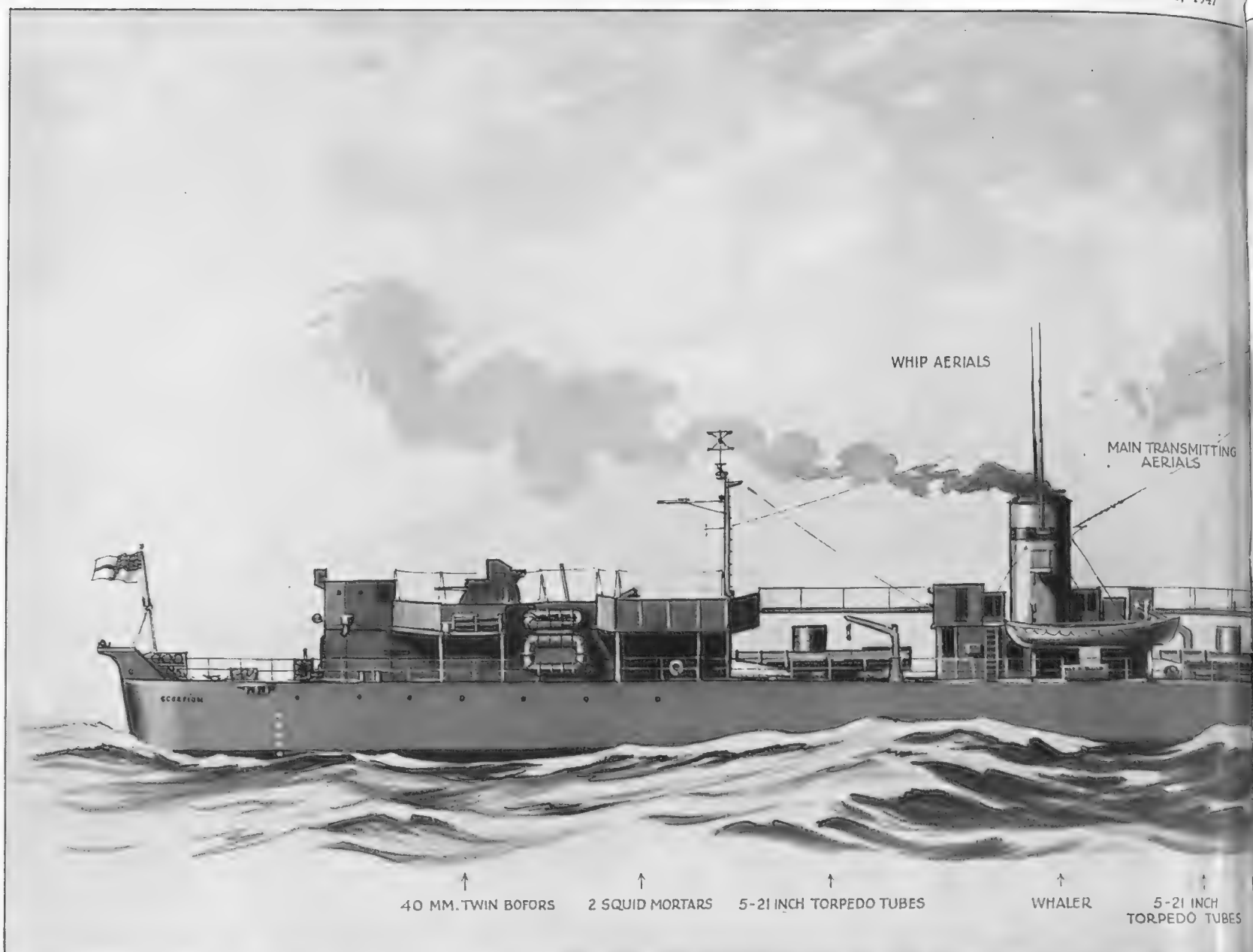
Queen Anne, who is commemorated by a statue at the west entrance to St. Paul's, was particularly fond of the Cathedral, more so than Dutch William, and, suffering though she was from serious physical disability, she always struggled to be present in the Cathedral to give thanks for the famous victories by which Marlborough was crushing the dominance of France and raising England to a position of eminence hitherto unknown.

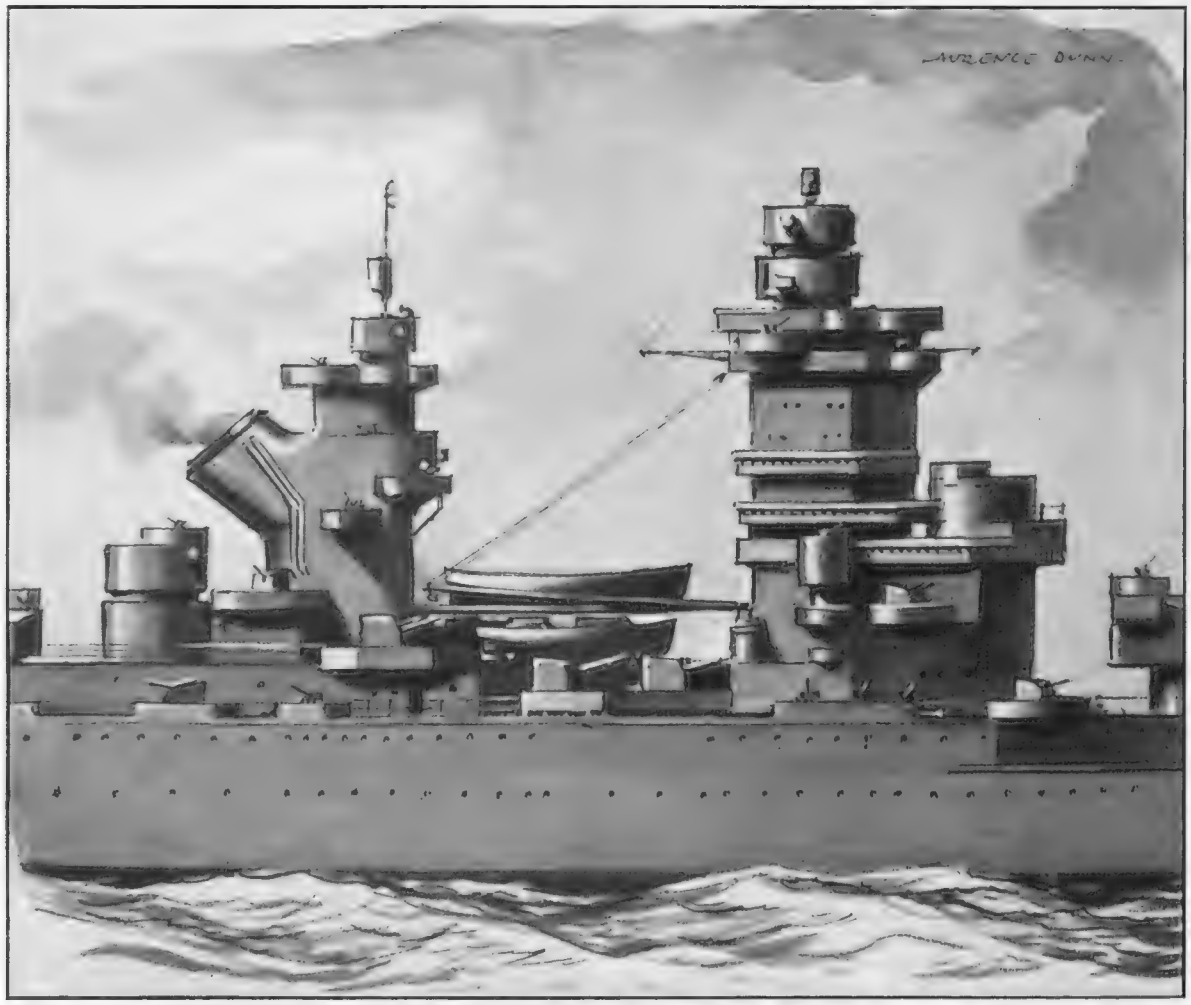
During the time of the early Hanoverian kings St. Paul's was neglected by royalty, but it witnessed the funerals of many of the Great Dead. When Nelson was laid to rest in 1805 all the leaders of the land came to do honour to him, and in some ways Wellington's funeral, a generation later, was even more awe-inspiring in its pomp.

In the present century there have been numerous Royal thanksgivings at St. Paul's, but most of us remember best the Silver Jubilee of King George V, a May Day of glorious sunshine when the Royal family drove through the holidaymaking streets and the people acclaimed King George after twenty-five years upon the throne.

During the Second World War the strength of Londoners' affection for St. Paul's was even more evident than ever before, and many marvelled at the way the Cathedral, apparently indestructible amid the smoke and flames around it, survived day after day of ordeal. St. Paul's did not emerge unscathed, far from it indeed, and only now are the repairs to the fabric fully under way; but to Londoners the spectacle of that mighty dome crowning the summit of Ludgate Hill was a symbol of reassurance at a time when the world was in very truth crumbling round them.

The repairs to St. Paul's are going ahead reasonably well in view of current shortages of material. Restoration of the choir vaulting, for instance, is now complete, and the unsightly scaffolding in the choir can now come down. This will do much to restore the former appearance of the interior. It is expected next year to complete the repair of the damaged external masonry at the east end and to proceed with the reglazing of the clerestory windows in the nave.





THE UNUSUAL SUPERSTRUCTURE OF THE "RICHELIEU": The 35,000-ton French battleship, which was completed in 1940 and which was decorated with the Croix de Guerre last year, has probably the most original funnel arrangement of any warship afloat. As in H.M.S. "Scorpion," the top is bent back, but in this case further erections are built on to the shoulder. In her strange career of war service, Richelieu's guns defended Dakar against the Allies, and, after re-fitting in the United States, she later fought in the Pacific on behalf of the cause she had once attacked. It was for her part in the Pacific campaign that "Richelieu" was awarded the Croix de Guerre

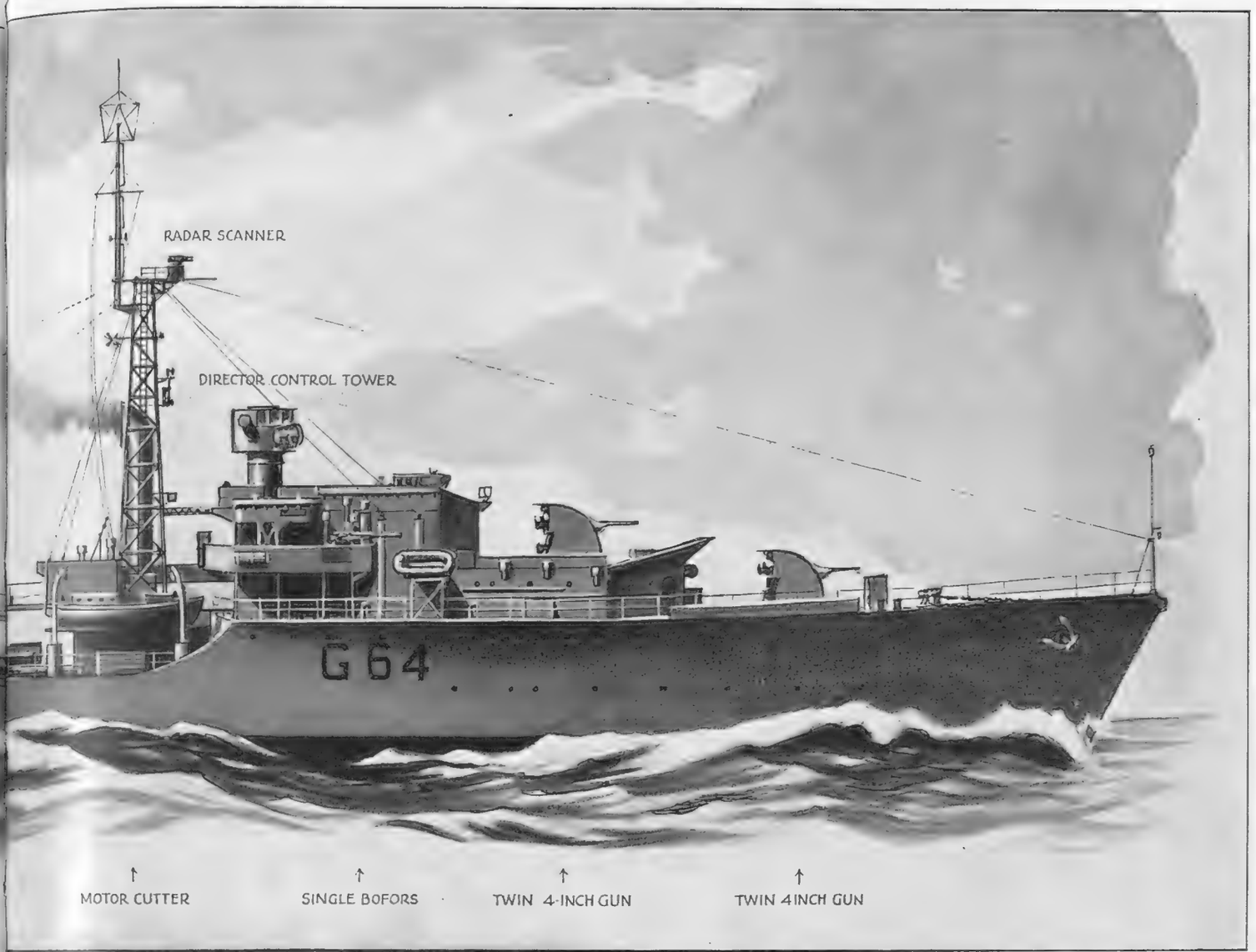
CHANGING PROFILES ON THE HIGH SEAS

Naval and Merchant Shipping Silhouettes Are Undergoing Marked Modifications

In the navies and the merchant fleets of the world vast changes are taking place, or are impending. Merchant ships are being altered to meet the needs of the post-war world, a world in which aerial competition is becoming a big factor, and naval units are, of course, subject to modifications consequent upon the development of the guided missile and the atom bomb. Large warship construction throughout the world is nearly halted. Britain has continued with naval building on a small scale, however, and the new Weapon-class destroyers are of outstanding interest by reason of their original silhouette. In the case of the *Scorpion* and the *Battleaxe*, the reasons for this new silhouette have no connection with developments in fire power. It is brought about simply by the installation of Parsons geared turbines *en echelon*. The old cruisers *Emerald* and *Enterprise*, which were completed in the nineteen-twenties, had a similar engine-room lay-out, which resulted in their distinctive uneven spacing of funnels. In H.M.S. *Scorpion* the forward funnel occupies the minimum of deck space, situated as it is inside the lattice mast. Ten years ago some U.S. destroyers were built with a forward funnel of similar shape, but the incorporation of a funnel inside the mast structure is unique. The *Scorpion*, which had previously been allocated the name *Centaur*, and then *Tomahawk*, was built by J. Samuel White, and has a displacement of 2,160 tons. She is of all-welded construction, and has an overall length of 365 ft. The main armament includes two twin 4-in. guns and one 40-mm. twin Bofors.

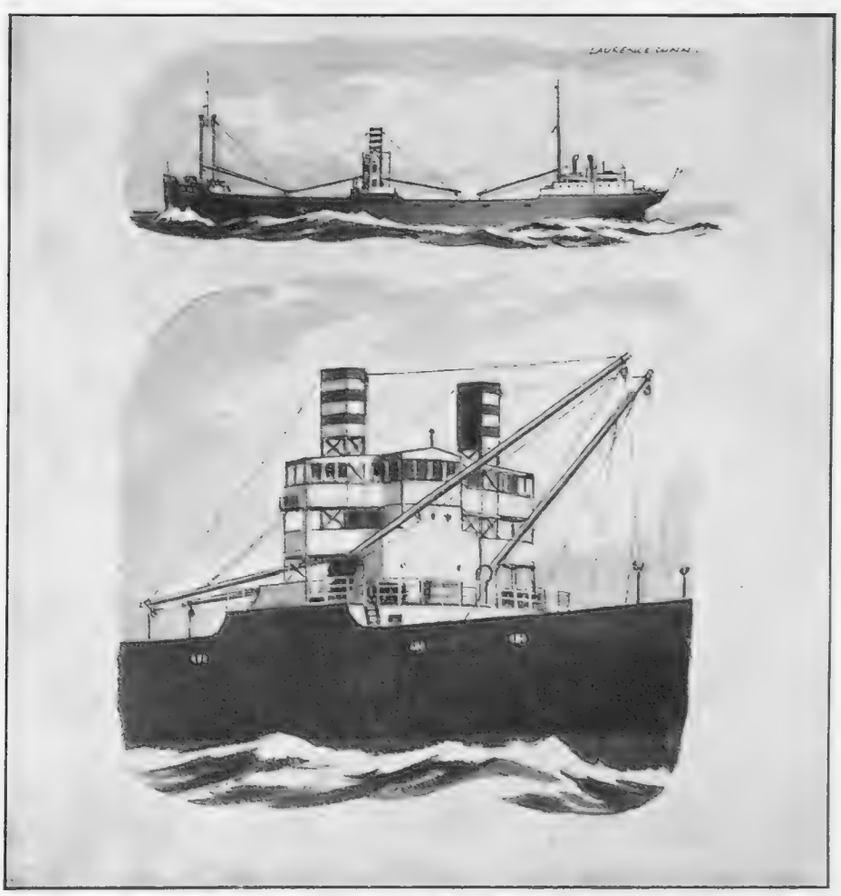
Among the big ships the vessel with the most unusual silhouette is probably the *Richelieu*, the 35,000-ton flagship of the French Navy. In her fighting top, gun positions, range-finding positions and look-out posts are ranged tier upon tier, giving an air of massive strength. *Richelieu's* funnel arrangement is even more unusual than that of *Scorpion*.

The Swedish bipod mast, and a Japanese ship with twin lattice masts, also form the subjects of drawings by Mr. Dunn on these pages.



THIS IS A NEW NAVAL SILHOUETTE—H.M.S. "SCORPION," A VESSEL OF THE 6TH DESTROYER FLOTILLA, HAS LATELY BEEN COMMISSIONED AND HAS JOINED THE WEAPON CLASS: The most remarkable feature of "Scorpion" is that the forward smoke-stack is inconspicuously placed within the framework of the mainmast. The aft mast is slender, and placed well aft. On the aft funnel are whip aerials or radio direction-finding antennæ. "Scorpion" has a standard displacement of 2,160 tons. She carries a complement of 286, and incorporates many improvements for the comfort of the men

THE BIPOD MAST—A SWEDISH INNOVATION: A new term is making its appearance in maritime phraseology, and it is significant that the item concerned should originate in Sweden, whose merchant ships are so justly famed for their efficiency as well as for their smart appearance. The "Bipod mast," as it is called, has been evolved by the Lindholmen Shipyard at Gothenburg, and retains many of the advantages of the twin mast while eliminating the heavy and unsightly crosspiece necessary to take the topmast. Bipod masts have been fitted in the new motorship *Adria*, recently completed in Italy for the Svenska Lloyd, whose large fleet includes the well-known North Sea packets *Saga*, *Suecia* and *Britannia*. This arrangement of mast will also be fitted in ships now building or on order for two of the Brostrom group of companies



A JAPANESE ODDITY, THE 1,992-TON "TAKAMISAN MARU": This ship, shown in profile and in superstructural detail, was built in 1928 by the Mitsui organisation for their own account. Like so many other motorships of that period, she was not fitted with a funnel, and was only given a minute exhaust-pipe. The unusual twin lattice masts rising from the bridge structure amidships were, therefore, made in order to carry the owners' house funnel markings. These normally consisted of three horizontal white bands on a black funnel—*Special Sphere drawings by Laurence Dunn*

AT THE ROUND TABLE, LANCASTER HOUSE: The scene at the opening session of the Conference of the Big Four, their Deputies and their assistants, which opened in London last week The first two days were fraught with agenda difficulties, but on the third the delegates momentarily, at any rate, entered calmer waters and heard an optimistic speech from Mr. Molotov

THE "BIG FOUR" MEET IN LONDON

The Vital Conference to Decide the Future of Austria and Germany

This general view of the opening of the conference shows (working clockwise, from left to right, round the table) the following delegates, starting with the British delegation on the left. Sir Edmund Hall-Patch (wearing glasses), Deputy Under-Secretary of State; General Sir Brian Robertson (Military Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the British Zone in Germany); Mr. Ernest Bevin (British Foreign Secretary); Mr. Patrick Dean; Mr. Paton-Smith; Lord Pakenham (Minister for Germany and Austria); Marshal Sokolovsky (Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Zone in Germany); Mr. Smirnov (Soviet Deputy for the German Treaty); Mr. Molotov (Soviet Foreign Minister); Mr. Troianorski; Mr. Zaroubin (Soviet Ambassador in London), General Bedell-Smith (U.S. Ambassador in Moscow); Mr. Lewis Douglas (U.S. Ambassador in London); Mr. George Marshall (U.S. Secretary of State); Mr. Charles Bohlen (Counsellor of the U.S. State Department); Mr. John Foster Dulles (adviser to Mr. Marshall); General Clay (Military Governor, American Zone of Germany); M. Massigli (French Ambassador in London); M. Couve de Murville (Director of Political Affairs, Quai D'Orsay); M. Georges Bidault (French Foreign Minister), M. Saint-Hardouin (French Deputy for Germany and Austria); and General Catroux (French Ambassador in Moscow). Detailed pictures of the British American, Soviet, and French delegations appear below and on the next page

THE BRITISH DELEGATION—MR. ERNEST BEVIN AND HIS COLLEAGUES AT THE OPENING MEETING OF THE LATEST CONFERENCE: Left to right—Sir Edmund Hall-Patch (Under Secretary), General Sir Brian Robertson (the British Commander-in-Chief in Germany), Mr. Ernest Bevin (Foreign Secretary), Mr. Patrick Dean (Head of the German Department in the Foreign Office), and Mr. Paton-Smith (interpreter)

After the abortive Moscow Conference all hopes centred on London, and last week the Big Four, following in the wake of their deputies who had prepared the way, set about the task of framing Peace Treaties for Germany and Austria. Or should it be Austria and Germany? That point of precedence upon the agenda was in itself an initial stumbling block, and while it was being discussed at exhausting length, Mr. Molotov took the opportunity of delivering one of his periodic attacks on Western policy, throwing in accusations that his allies of the West were seeking an imperialist peace and are exploiting Germany as a military base. After the agenda had been finally agreed, with Austria heading the list, a rather happier atmosphere prevailed, and on the third day the Press were able to report an encouraging and harmonious session. It was even said that the delegates had put on a spurt, and had got down to detailed discussions regarding final boundaries. Throughout the Conference the Big Four are taking it in turns to take the chair. Mr. Marshall has proposed that not more than three hours a day should be spent at the main conference table, as numerous subsidiary conferences often keep the delegates at work into the small hours

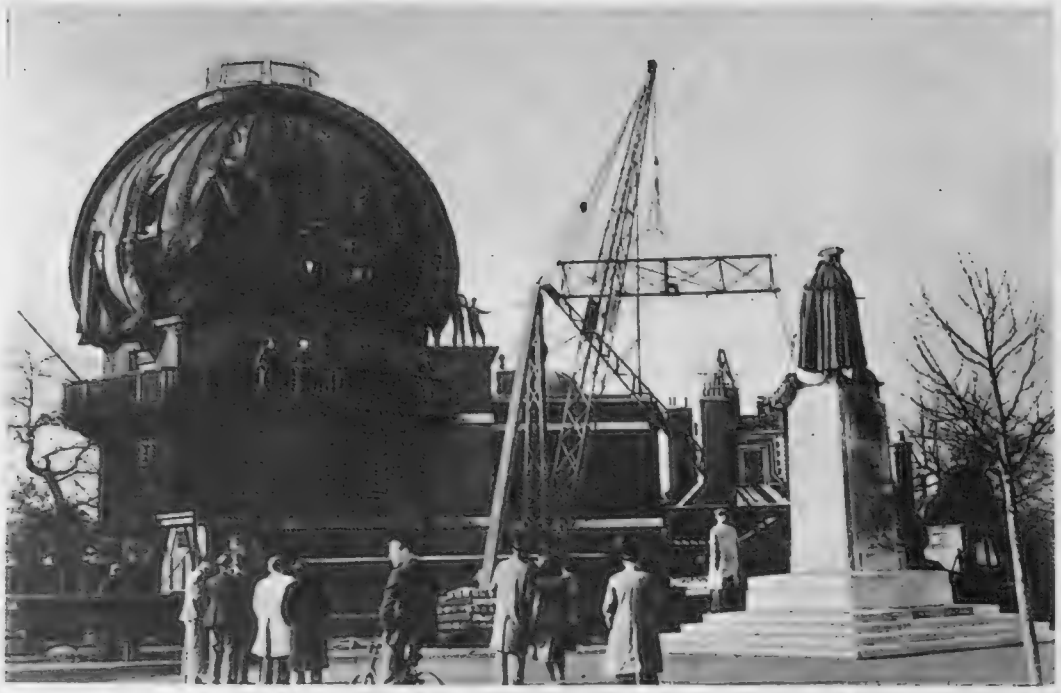
THE UNITED STATES DELEGATES—THE SECRETARY OF STATE AND HIS ASSOCIATES GATHER AT THE ROUND TABLE AT LANCASTER HOUSE: Left to right—General Walter Bedell Smith (United States Ambassador to Moscow), Mr. Lewis Douglas (the United States Ambassador at the Court of St. James's), Mr. George Marshall, Mr. Charles Bohlen (Counsellor of the American State Department), and Mr. John Foster Dulles, Mr. Marshall's Foreign Affairs expert. Mr. Marshall from the outset of the Conference attempted to shorten the sittings by calling on all with prepared statements for the agenda to submit them to the Secretariat for translation and duplicating. In this way it was hoped that delays would be avoided and delegates could get ahead with the vital tasks of Treaty-making. Mr. Dulles, who was recently indicted by the Soviet as a "warmonger," is a member of the United States Delegation to the United Nations

THE SOVIET DELEGATION—MR. MOLOTOV AND HIS COLLEAGUES PREPARE TO TREAT WITH THE WESTERN DEMOCRACIES: Left to right—Marshal Sokolovsky (Soviet Commander-in-Chief in Germany), Mr. Smirnov (Soviet Deputy for the German Treaty), Mr. Molotov, Mr. Troianoiski (Soviet interpreter), and Mr. Zaroubin (the Soviet Ambassador in London). Mr. Molotov surprised the Conference on the third day by his changed tone. He urged the formation of a German Democratic Government for the whole of Germany. He believes that the German Peace Treaty should be ratified by a democratically elected German Parliament

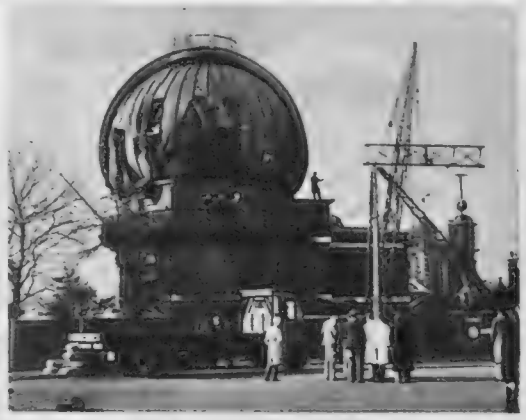
THE FRENCH DELEGATION—THE NEWLY REAPPOINTED FOREIGN MINISTER REACHES LONDON JUST IN TIME FOR THE OPENING OF THE CONFERENCE: M. Bidault (seated left) was confirmed in as a member of M. Schuman's Cabinet shortly before he was due to appear at Lancaster House. Seated on his left hand are M. Saint-Hardouin (political adviser to General Koenig, the French Commander-in-Chief in Germany) and General Catroux (the French Ambassador in Moscow)

MOVING the ROYAL OBSERVATORY

And Other Home News of the Moment



A CRANE LIFTING A SECTION OF THE 28-IN. REFRACTING TELESCOPE FROM THE DOME AT GREENWICH OBSERVATORY: This was the first important move in the transference of the Royal Observatory from Greenwich to Hurstmonceaux, a task that will take in all five years. The decision to move the Observatory is based on the volume of smoke now impeding vision in the Greenwich area



OFF TO THE HEART OF SUSSEX: *On left* and *right*—A portion of the Greenwich telescope being lifted through the central aperture of the Observatory and placed on a lorry for transference to Hurstmonceaux. Most of the pieces of the dismantled telescope were so big that they had to be lifted by crane

THE MAIN DRIVING-WORM OF THE 28-IN. REFRACTING TELESCOPE: Men engaged in dismantling operations at Greenwich when organising the move to Hurstmonceaux

The accuracy of astronomical observations and the taking of photographic records have long been impaired at Greenwich owing to the smoke ascending from the industrialised area, and it occasioned no surprise last year when it became known that the Royal Observatory was to be moved to Hurstmonceaux Castle. Now that move is actually in progress, but it will not be completed until 1951 or 1952. Greenwich will still retain its quartz clocks and all the complicated apparatus that goes to the calculation of Greenwich mean time, and Admiralty chronometers and watches will doubtless continue to be repaired there. Hurstmonceaux, sold to the Admiralty by Sir Paul Latham, was built in the reign of Henry VI by Sir Roger de Fienes, a hero of Agincourt, and is one of the architectural show-places of the Sussex countryside

REPAIRING BOMB DAMAGE AT TEDDINGTON WEIR—MEN ENGAGED IN REBUILDING OPERATIONS AFTER THE WATER HAD BEEN RELEASED THROUGH THE SLUICE GATES: With the lock left open at Richmond, farther downstream, the Teddington Weir now presents a spectacle of small ponds and puddles

Teddington is the point at which the Thames becomes non-tidal. Between Richmond and Teddington it is half-tidal, and for the rest of the way down to the estuary the tides hold full sway. During the war the celebrated Teddington Lock, so beloved of anglers, was badly damaged by enemy action. Temporary repairs were effected, but now a permanent job is being done there. The sluice-gates at Teddington and Richmond have been opened, and temporarily the river runs unchecked to the sea. This is a good moment for repairs as the long-continued autumn drought has reduced the level of the river very considerably below normal, and, as this picture shows, the work at Teddington is able to proceed almost on *terra firma*.

THE JET-PROPELLED GLOSTER METEOR IV BREAKS A NINE-YEAR-OLD RECORD WITH EASE: Squadron Leader James Lomas at the controls of the Service aircraft in which he flew from Turnhouse, near Edinburgh, to Bovingdon, Herts—a distance of 313·1 statute miles in just over half an hour and at an average speed of 617·6 miles an hour. The aircraft belonged to the fighter interception development squadron, and the pilot, who is employed at the R.A.F. central fighter establishment, flew at about 25,000 ft. and had a following wind of approximately 80 miles an hour. The Air Ministry, in a subsequent statement, said that the flight was made to see by how much the comparable record, set up in 1938 by Squadron Leader Gillan, of 408·75 m.p.h. in a Hurricane aircraft from Turnhouse to Nertholt could be exceeded. Squadron Leader Lomas was timed over Turnhouse at 0916 hours 30 seconds and over Bovingdon at 0946 hours 55 seconds, an elapsed time of 30 minutes 25 seconds

THE RECORD-BREAKER AND HIS AIRCRAFT: Squadron Leader James Lomas standing beside the Gloster Meteor IV in which he flew from Turnhouse to Bovingdon in 30 minutes 25 seconds at a speed of 617·6 m.p.h. Squadron Leader Lomas stated that his greatest speed was between 630 and 650 m.p.h. This compares with the 640·7 m.p.h. achieved in the United States last August by a Douglas Skystreak and which beat by 24 m.p.h. the record set up by a Gloster in 1946

IN THE WEST HOATHLY STONE QUARRY: A block of newly-quarried stone being moved by crane. In the neighbouring workshop it will be shaped by masons and prepared for a chosen building job. Much of it is used in church construction: Seventy-five years ago, the then Vicar of St. Peter's Parish Church at Brighton, and later Dean of Chichester, retired to Philpots, West Hoathly, Sussex, where he opened this quarry, and from this he obtained the stone to build the Chancel of St. Peter's. Since then many other churches have been built from the same quarry. To-day, Mr. Hannah, the grandson of the late Dean, is running the quarry, the largest in Sussex. Not only is the stone quarried, but it is also shaped in the workshops which have been built on the site. Here, ornamental garden decorations are made by skilled craftsmen, and stone is shaped for building purposes. A recent structure made from Sussex sandstone from the quarry is a road bridge over the River Medway at Ensfield, Kent. Stone from the quarry also forms part of the rockery at Kew

SPLITTING NEWLY-QUARRIED STONE: Men at work at the West Hoathly Quarry, Sussex, where so much of the stone is used for ecclesiastical building purposes. The men are splitting the stone by driving in wedges with sledge-hammers

THE ROAD BRIDGE AT ENSFIELD, KENT, HAS BEEN BUILT WITH WEST HOATHLY STONE: The bridge spans the Medway, and is an example of elegant simplicity of design

"THE TAMING OF THE SHREW," AT THE NEW THEATRE: On the left, kneeling, are Cecil Winter as Gremio and Peter Copley as Tranio. Right are Trevor Howard as Petruchio, Mark Dignam as Baptista and Patricia Burke as the Shrew. Seated, top left, is Bernard Miles as Christopher Sly, who remains on the stage throughout the action of the play. The set was designed by Kathleen Ankers and the costumes by Audrey Cruddas and Alix Stone. Hazlitt wrote of *The Taming of the Shrew* that "It is almost the only one of Shakespeare's comedies that has a regular plot and downright moral. It is full of bustle, animation, and rapidity of action." In this new production, the outstanding features are the excellence of the acting and, in particular, of Trevor Howard as Petruchio and of Patricia Burke as Katharina; and John Burrell the producer's notion of keeping Christopher Sly on the stage throughout the entire play; and of making Tranio a pseudo man-about-town

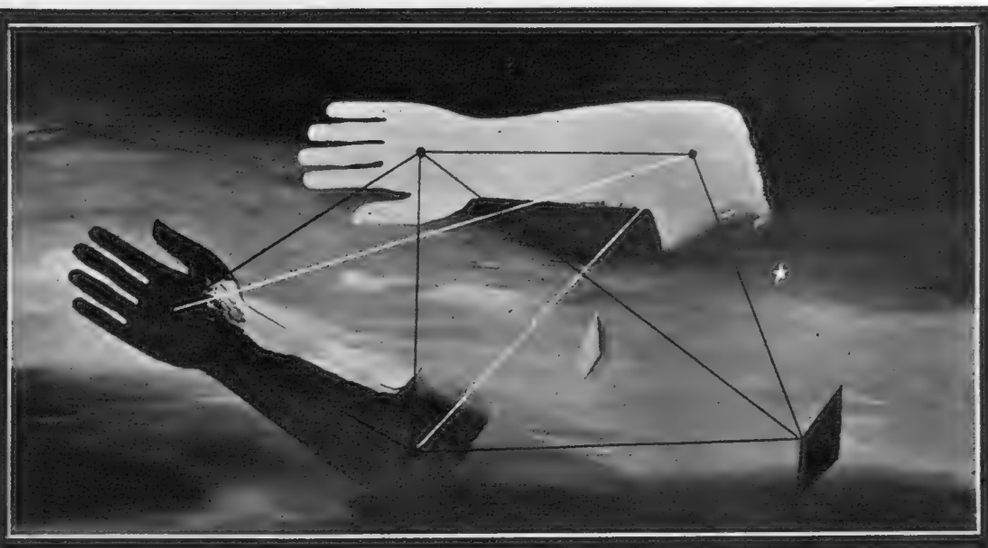
SHAKESPEARE and BALLET

Dolores Gray Goes to School; Mae West's Leading Man: A Child Audience at a London Store

A STAR GOES TO SCHOOL: Dolores Gray rehearsing with Leonard Stone at the R.A.D.A. The clever young musical comedy actress who plays the lead in *Annie Get Your Gun* is making the most of her spare time in London by using it to take a course of straight acting at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. She will play her first part there in a production of *The Little Foxes*. She and Bill Johnson appeared at the London Palladium in the Royal Variety Performance and sang songs from *Annie Get Your Gun*

MAE WEST'S LEADING MAN: Bruno Barnabe, who plays opposite the dynamic American stage and film star in her own production of "Diamond Lil": Mae West's arrival in this country was duly recorded to a suitable accompaniment of wisecracks. She then departed for Manchester to produce the play she wrote herself and which ran for ten years in America

E. McKNIGHT KAUFFER'S COSTUME FOR THE RED KING, THE PART DANCED BY FREDERICK ASHTON



E. McKNIGHT KAUFFER'S BACKDROP FOR THE REVIVAL OF "CHECKMATE," AT COVENT GARDEN: The original settings were left in Holland when it was invaded by the Germans. When discovered after the war, they were found to be beyond repair and a new set and costumes had to be made for the Sadler's Wells revival of the ballet, which went into the repertory at Covent Garden last month. The ballet is considered to be one of the finest works of Ninette de Valois, who was responsible for the choreography. The game of chess is used to symbolise the drama of Love against Death. All the familiar pieces are depicted in the vivid costumes of E. McKnight Kauffer against formalised backcloths. Pamela May again dances the part of the Black Queen and Harold Turner is the Red Knight. The music of William Bliss admirably follows the story, rising to a crescendo in the dramatic final combat

THE BLACK QUEEN, WHICH IS DANCED BY PAMELA MAY, WHO ORIGINALLY CREATED THE PART

LOVE, DANCED BY JEAN BEDELS, IN ITS COMBAT WITH DEATH IS THE THEME OF THE BALLET

DEATH IS DANCED BY FRANKLIN WHITE IN THE BALLET "CHECKMATE" AT COVENT GARDEN

CHILDREN CREATE A CHRISTMAS ATMOSPHERE—A SERIOUS, DELIGHTED AND APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE: These children were photographed as they watched a dramatised version of nursery rhymes at a children's theatre at Harrod's Store in the Brompton Road. The performances are given by adult actors and actresses and have proved a delight for the youngsters and their parents, who enjoy the children's reaction as much as the actual performance

MUSIC MAKES A MILLION

The Achievement of the Performing Right Society on Behalf of Its Members

By CHARLES GRAVES

IN accordance with the old rhyme—
Christmas is coming,
Pigs are getting fat,
Please put a penny in the old man's hat,
the Performing Right Society is putting more pennies than ever into the metaphorical hats of its members this month. For the first time it is confidently expected that the gross "take" will exceed £1,000,000, which means that over £900,000 will have been distributed to the members. The P.R.S. is an association of composers, authors and publishers of copyright musical works, established to collect fees for their public performances and to restrain unauthorised performances of them both here and abroad. The Society has no share capital, makes no profits, pays no dividends, and charges its members no agency commission, no entrance fees and no subscriptions. All the fees collected, and all the receipts from other sources, are distributed among the members in proportion to the relative popularity of their works. No expenses are deducted except the bare cost of administration, which is about 9 per cent. of the gross sum collected.

The operations of the Society extend only to musical works. It is not concerned with the performances of non-musical plays or sketches, nor with operas, musical plays or other "dramatico-musical" works when performed in their entirety by living persons on the stage; though sound films come into its sphere. This leaves anything musical from a symphony to a foxtrot—songs, sonatas, suites, overtures, intermezzos and the like, from which to obtain an income for the members.

Most other civilised countries have the same organisation and have joined the International Copyright Convention. Copyrights last for the life of the composer or author and fifty years thereafter. Performing right fees and other royalties are therefore payable to widows, children and other legal representatives of many composers and authors no longer living. There are to-day fifteen dead composers and authors whose works are still bringing in more than £1,000 a year. They include Sir Edward Elgar and Sir Edward German.

The British Copyright Act having become law in 1911, it was easy for a copyright owner of operas and similar stage works to obtain his remuneration direct. But in the case of shorter works which were performed thousands of times a day, and of others performed throughout the country, some special method had to be devised. In practice it would have been most troublesome, if not impossible, for people who wanted to play copyright music in public to communicate separately with each copyright holder of every piece of music on each occasion. It would also have been impossible for individual copyright holders to deal with such applications. That is where the Performing Right Society proved its value when formed three years later—in 1914. Many British composers, authors and music publishers joined it and vested in it the control of the public performing right of their works. To-day, all British composers, authors and music-publishers whose works are publicly performed to an appreciable extent now belong to it.

The way that the Society got round the difficulty of collecting the money due to its members was quite simple. It proceeded to grant music licences for an annual fee to theatres, music halls, concert halls, cinemas, hotels, restaurants, road-houses, tea-rooms, piers, parks, pavilions, bandstands, clubs, dance halls, skating rinks, town halls, church halls—in fact, all kinds of halls—public-houses, factories, liners, amusement arcades, fairgrounds and schools of dancing for an annual fee which might be anything from 5s. to £200 or £300 a year. A village hall, for example, pays on an average 5s. a year for this annual licence to play any music they like. A Co-operative hall pays on an average £3 a year. Theatres pay £10 to £15 a year for the right to perform interval music. Big cinemas and music halls pay as much as £200 and £300 a year. The management of each of these places has to furnish returns to the Performing Right Society of all the music which has been played. These returns are then checked ingeniously by hundreds of girls at Copyright House, Margaret Street, W.1, and the results transferred to the cards of the various composers, authors and music publishers. Calculating machines then proceed to punch the cards according to the number of times each piece of music has been performed during the period in question. Marks are awarded at the rate of one point for the performance of a dance tune, up to as much as 450 points for a symphony lasting an hour and played by a full orchestra. These various scores are then totted up and apportioned to the individual members of the Society according to what is left in the kitty after the costs of administration have been deducted from the gross takings.

The chief individual contributor to the gross million pounds this year is, of course, the B.B.C. Up to the beginning of this year the B.B.C. allowed only 7½d. out of each listener's wireless licence, plus lump sums for overseas transmission which worked out at about 9½d. per listener's wireless licence and brought in £350,000. Since the beginning of this year the B.B.C. have agreed to raise their fee to a flat 1s. per wireless licence. This is expected to bring in £500,000 in a full year.

Members are paid four times annually, the fees from the B.B.C. reaching them in July and November and the fees from all other performances coming to them in June and December. The pay-out in the next few days will be in the neighbourhood of £190,000, divided among 2,000 people. It must be pointed out, however, that this money does not go solely to British composers. The Performing Right Society has to pay all foreign authors, composers and publishers who have joined the affiliated societies in their own countries, and whose music has been played in the U.K. during the year. Nothing yet has been decided as to when and how composers of enemy countries, like Germany, Italy and Austria, will be paid. The money is sent to the Bank of England on behalf of the custodian of enemy property, the sum to be allocated being in the neighbourhood of £100,000. Similarly, nobody knows when the money owing to British composers will be paid by the enemy countries. For, strangely enough, and in contrast to the general theory that Hitler would not allow any British music to be played during the war, the sum of 250,000 German marks is sitting in the German Bank awaiting distribution. . . . Considering that both here and in Germany the fee for individual performances works out at a decimal of a penny, it goes to show that a great deal of British music was played in Germany during the war.

Altogether, 50,000 places of entertainment are covered by the Society's licence in the British halls, and there are many thousands more in the British Empire. As for foreign countries, only Russia does not belong to the International Copyright Convention, and so it can use the music of the world gratis and for nothing. By contrast, Russian composers usually arrange to have their works published in countries such as Germany, which joined the Convention at the outset, and can claim fees when their music is played outside Russia.

It is scarcely surprising that every year forty or fifty budding young composers wish to join the Performing Right Society, but most of their applications are turned down because their music is not played sufficiently often to be worth the added overhead. Anything under £3 or £4 a year is obviously not really worth the time and money it takes to collect. On the other hand, there are three or four dead composers who ought to have joined in their lifetime so that their widows or other dependants could benefit.

The question of what happens if some management of an establishment plays copyright music without having obtained a licence to do so is quite simply answered. The Society has a number of specially selected experts who make periodic visits to public halls and other places which can be used for the performance of music in public, and check on the programme. If no licence has been granted, and therefore no permission has been given to play copyright music, the people responsible are brought to law.

Every year there are 4,000 or 5,000 new licences granted. Simultaneously, there is an average wastage of 2,000 to 3,000, which means that the number of licences is increasing at the rate of something over 1,000 a year. So one day perhaps the 2,000 members may have over £1,000,000 net to divide, showing that the music still goes round and round and comes out there.

HUNGARIANS SHOWED A TASTE FOR SHAVIAN WIT: When "Widower's Houses" was presented recently at the National Theatre, Budapest, it enjoyed a great success and the Hungarian translation was voted a good one, keeping faithfully to the original. *Left*—The shy Dr. Trench (Miklos Gabor) and William de Burgh Cokane (Miklos Palaky). *Right*—The shy doctor makes his avowal of love to Blanche (Zsuzsa Banky)

AMERICA BOUND—YEHUDI MENUHIN AND HIS BRIDE: The celebrated violinist with Diana Gould, the ballet dancer. They were married recently in London, and have now left for the United States. Diana Gould is the daughter of Lady Harcourt and step-daughter of Vice-Admiral Sir Cecil Harcourt, Flag-Officer (Air) Mediterranean Fleet. Mr. Menuhin's first wife, the daughter of a wealthy Australian, divorced him a short while ago from Reno, Nevada

REPLACING THE SPIRE OF STOKE GOLDING CHURCH: The spire of this fourteenth-century church, removed during the war as it was considered to be dangerous to aircraft, is now rising again above the houses of this quiet Leicestershire village

EACH SEGMENT OF THE SPIRE OF STOKE GOLDING CHURCH IS LAID OUT ON THE GROUND BEFORE BEING REPLACED IN POSITION: New sections have been fitted to replace any badly weathered and damaged stones and all are numbered for the builders' guidance

During the war, when treasured possessions were sent to the country for safe keeping, statues bricked up as a prevention against blast, and buildings demolished to ensure the defence of England, the spire of Stoke Golding church was taken down, as it was considered to be dangerous to aircraft. With the return of peace and safety, the spire is being restored to its original position, and a commemorative service is to be held shortly as a thanksgiving for its restoration. Before being placed back into position, each segment of the spire is laid out on the ground, and any badly weathered or damaged stones are replaced by new sections. The Leicestershire village of Stoke Golding is close to the battlefield of Bosworth, where in 1485 Richard III fought Henry, Earl of Richmond, and which resulted in Richard's death and Henry's accession to the throne as King Henry VII

RE-SHINGLING THE STEEPLE OF SHERE CHURCH, SURREY: Work is in progress on the ancient church of St. James's, to safeguard it from the weather. In addition to the re-shingling of the steeple, the bells are to be repaired. The cost of this first step in the preservation has been borne by the congregation, and for other work which is necessary the rector, the Rev. Sir Paget Bowman, has issued an appeal. Churches throughout the country are faced with these repair tasks which, during the war, were inclined to accumulate

"WHAT HAVE WE HERE, A CHURCH? AS I'M AN HONEST MAN, A VERY PRETTY CHURCH": This was how Walton, in "The Compleat Angler," described this church at Alstonfield, Staffordshire. Charles Cotton, who lived near by at Beresford Hall, and Walton both attended this fifteenth-century church and listened to sermons delivered from the double-decker pulpit

SPIRES and STEEPLES

Some Churches That Are in the News

Near to Dovedale, where the plan to create a small-arms range has been so strenuously opposed, stands the fifteenth-century church of Alstonfield, and alongside it is an Elizabethan manor. Charles Cotton, the poet, lived at nearby Beresford Hall (now ruined), and entertained Izaak Walton, for whom, in 1676, he wrote a treatise on fly-fishing for the fifth edition of *The Compleat Angler*. Inside the church is Cotton's own seventeenth-century canopied pew, where, with Walton, he used to attend divine service. When he died in 1687, Charles Cotton was buried at St. James's, Piccadilly. St. James's, as Londoners well know, was a major casualty in the Second World War

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

THE RECORD OF STEPHEN LEACOCK

By Temperament and Talent It Would Have Been Impossible for Him to Have Been a Bore

SOME writers are popular; some are respected, some are revered, the works of some achieve prodigious circulation; but writers like Stephen Leacock are beloved. With his death, three years ago, the reading world lost a real friend, and wit and letters lost a gay and glancing light. His uncompleted autobiography, THE BOY I LEFT BEHIND ME (Bodley Head. 8s. 6d.), has now appeared, and in its few chapters and its miscellany of memoirs is an enchanting short volume, whether it discusses the "dimensional computation" of a friend, and through that the likelihood of his being available for billiards, or the value of Izaak Walton's writings.

I have read Stephen Leacock's work since I was a child, and I don't remember ever having read a dull sentence; possibly because dull sentences aren't

SOMERSET MAUGHAM ADDRESSES THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE IN LONDON ON THE SUBJECT OF "THE SHORT STORY": Many well-known writers attended to hear Mr. Maugham pay tribute to Rudyard Kipling as the only English writer of short stories who could compare with such Continental masters of the art as Maupassant and Chekhov

the kind people remember, anyway, but, much more likely, because Professor Leacock, Head of the Department of Economics and Political Science at McGill University, had something much better to do. By temperament and by talent, it would have been impossible for him to have been a bore. By both those qualities, he was a great and witty man.

Mr. J. W. Robertson Scott was over sixty when he first founded that ebullient periodical *The Countryman*, and he retired from the editorship on his eighty-first birthday, having sent out his eighty-first number. FAITH AND WORKS IN FLEET STREET (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.) is a record of that remarkable achievement, containing some of his leading articles selected from over the years, together with some reprinted from the *New East*.

The publishers of THE CLASSICAL MOMENT: STUDIES OF CORNEILLE, MOLIÈRE AND RACINE, by Martin Turnell (Hamish Hamilton. 12s. 6d.), state that the great French writers of the Classical Age have always been something of a puzzle to Englishmen. The most recent interpreter of the Golden Age of *le Roi Soleil* was the late Lytton Strachey, and in this book Mr. Turnell has essayed to place these classics in an up-to-date perspective of truer significance. The general reader, as well as the student, will find Mr. Turnell's blend of literary criticism, biographical detail and historical background both stimulating and illuminating.

THE WAYWARD BUS (Heinemann. 9s. 6d.) is Mr. John Steinbeck's finest book since *The Grapes of Wrath*. Briefly, it is the story of the reaction of a diverse number of characters, passengers in a bus on the way South from California, when it meets with an accident.

The dominating character is the owner and driver of the bus, half-Mexican and half-Irish, but there are many others, from the typical business-man, his wife and daughter, to Norma, the waitress who carries around a photograph of Clark Gable. Every detail is beautifully done; and each minor character, as well as those I have mentioned, is sketched with perfect vividness and not-always-kind understanding.

Mr. Steinbeck's new novel should repeat in this country the success it has enjoyed in the U.S.A.

There is an inconsequential lightness and gaiety about Eleanor Farjeon's little novel LOVE AFFAIR (Michael Joseph. 9s. 6d.). It is neither profound nor purposeful, and for those two reasons, among others, is completely successful in its object, which is to charm and divert. An artist's sketch-book is found in an inn by the Seine, and from its pages of impressions a romance of the 1870's is reconstructed. The story is told with wit and delicacy.

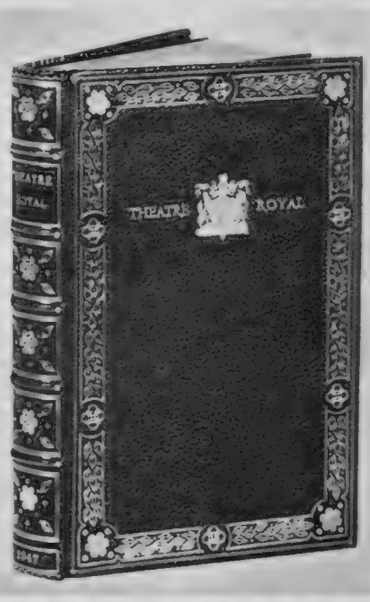
NOT WITHOUT FANTASY (Peter Davies. 8s. 6d.) is as different as Vouvray from vodka, for this novel of Miss Iris Morley's relates the war experiences of a group of Allied newspaper men and women in Moscow; the impact on them of Russia, and their own trivial or dramatic affairs. The cover design, of an ethereal ballerina, is rather misleading, for, although the author is as knowledgeable as ever about the modern Russian ballet, it does not play so great a part in her present story as the more bitter realities of a restricted life in wartime Moscow. I would say that this was a novel of rather specialised interest; honest within its bounds, and sharp in its own focus.

Mr. Isaac Rosenfeld has written a novel, PASSAGE FROM HOME (Secker and Warburg. 9s. 6d.), which is the account of a young Jew's first years in Chicago. It is brilliantly localised, in the sense of a single spotlight on a patch of stage. It seems authentic, and for that reason it has its value. But it remains not so much a novel as the twentieth-century edition of a travel book.

The obvious merit of Miss Margaret Trouncer's historical novel, SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY (Macdonald. 12s. 6d.), is that it is the work of a writer who can tell a sustained and dramatic story. The less apparent, but more lasting, merit is that Miss Trouncer is evidently one of those writers who, from a vast store of knowledge and research, have been able to enliven dead pages of history with curiously personal anecdotes.

Danny was a boy living in the south of the United States whose father had been hanged for murder. The disgrace of this parentage clouded Danny's whole boyhood, until his resentment took violent shape, and he himself killed one of his tormentors. With this, the opening of Mr. Theodore Strauss's novel, MOONRISE (Hamish Hamilton. 7s. 6d.), Danny's problem becomes more acutely personal, and physically dangerous. Danny is, in the author's intention, a young man working under a curse, and under the growing shadow of his own retribution. I wish I could have cared more about Danny's problem, but, as it happened, I found it both distasteful and boring.

A novel with a school background from Miss Kathleen Barratt, TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY (Chapman and Hall. 8s. 6d.), commands a certain amount of serious attention. A certain amount, but not too much, for this appears to be one of those sagas of female jealousies as exploited between senior and head mistresses that take a good deal of digestion.



A GEM OF THE BOOKBINDER'S ART: This copy of W. Macqueen-Pope's history of "The Theatre Royal, Drury Lane," was presented to Princess Elizabeth as a wedding gift by the directors of the theatre. The binding is in blue Persian morocco, and it is tooled in gold. The publishers are W. H. Allen, and the binders, Evans, of Croydon

MORE ABOUT THACKERAY

"The Showman of Vanity Fair," and Other Books Briefly Reviewed

William Makepeace Thackeray deplored the faults of Society, but for all its faults he loved it. He attacked snobs with vigour, but he was something of a snob himself, and *Vanity Fair* really owes its unique quality to the fact that it was written in a mood of mingled condemnation and understanding. It was written, too, with a perfection of style rare even in the nineteenth century. What is there new to say about this stylist in social satire, this man with "a big mass of a soul," as Carlyle described it? Quite a bit, for only lately Thackeray's letters have been given publication, and he is now seen more clearly against the background of his times. In THE SHOWMAN OF VANITY FAIR (Chapman and Hall. 21s.) Lionel Stevenson makes use of this new material to marked effect, and he is particularly skilled in his portrayal of the Thackeray family and the social connections upon which he drew so freely for his characters. Thackeray emerges as one of the most autobiographical of all novelists. Mr. Stevenson is to be congratulated on his able survey.

Such were the atrocities of Buchenwald, Belsen, Auschwitz and Dachau, so grim are the tales of those German concentration camps, that the keen edge of world sympathy is, in time, blunted by the sheer enormity of it all. What took place within those high fences, where horror was piled upon horror, can never be wholly understood in a free world, and mere totals of the dead are meaningless when they reach such figures as 4,000,000—the number that perished in the gas chambers of Auschwitz. If the truth is to be weighed; if we are to gain any shadow of comprehension of what the Nazi creed in practice could mean to German people, we must first know the mind of a single victim of that oppression. Ernst Wiechert was one such victim, more articulate than many; in fact, a poet and lover of his fellow-men whose enlightened liberal spirit gave offence to the apostles of National Socialist culture. In 1938 his beliefs landed him in Buchenwald, and in FOREST OF THE DEAD (Victor Gollancz. 8s. 6d.) he tells the story of that camp among the beech woods where he saw the tide of human suffering at the flood, man's insensate cruelty unleashed as never before, and the human spirit condemned to the most revolting humiliations.

What emerges from this great and vital document is not so much a sense of shame that in the twentieth century such utter brutality could still exist, although that feeling is never absent, as a sense of pride that there were men in Buchenwald who, amid all this degradation, despite the fact that in some respects they had been brought lower than animals, maintained their cherished ideals, their sense of fellowship. This is a magnificent book, magnificent in its conception that hatred should not be the lasting legacy of those dread camps. In every line there is poignancy, and, as such, it is a memorial to all who died, and the whole is a warning to the nations of the world—possibly one of the last signposts.

There is a big welcome for books on cricket, and literary content is not the first essential. Statistics are the strong meat of the cricket enthusiast, and somehow they never stale. Those long columns of averages, scores in individual matches, compilations of world XI.s all help to while away the cricketless winter. In WELL HIT, SIR (Stanley Paul. 12s. 6d.), E. H. D. Sewell, that most engaging of cricket authors, tells us about some of the memorable matches he has seen, devotes a chapter to Bradman, a page or so to Compton and Edrich, and reviews at length the 1946 Tests against the Indians. Altogether a lively innings.

David Cox has a vital place in British painting. Sunshine, wind and wet were interpreted with rare felicity in his landscapes, and to-day he remains one of the most widely appreciated masters of water-colour painting. Mr. Trenchard Cox, Director of the Birmingham Art Gallery, has written an able life of DAVID COX (Phœnix House. 15s.), for the British Painters Series, and it is admirably illustrated. Some of the anecdotes about the great artist when he lived at the Royal Oak, Bettws-y-Coed, give a very human picture of Cox's character.

Like Speedway enthusiasts, ballet fans are deeply interested in personalities, perhaps too deeply for the good of the ballet. STUDIES OF THE SADLER'S WELLS BALLET COMPANY (Home and Van Thal. 42s.) is an expensive production reproducing 64 full-page photographs by Gordon Anthony; but it is difficult to see how such a book at such a price is really justified. On the other hand, PAINTINGS OF THE BALLET (Collins. 18s.), by Theyre Lee-Elliott, is a very different publication. Lee-Elliott imprisons in his drawings fragments of the ballet as they appeared to him and appealed to him. Surely such a record is more valuable than a series of still photographs, however brilliant they may be in technique.

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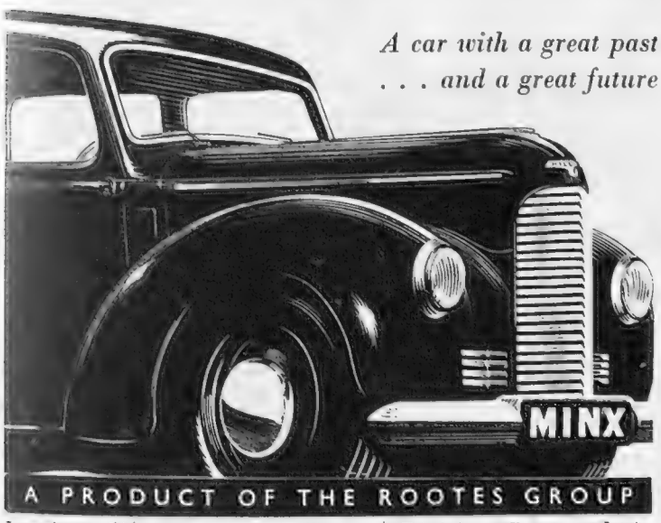

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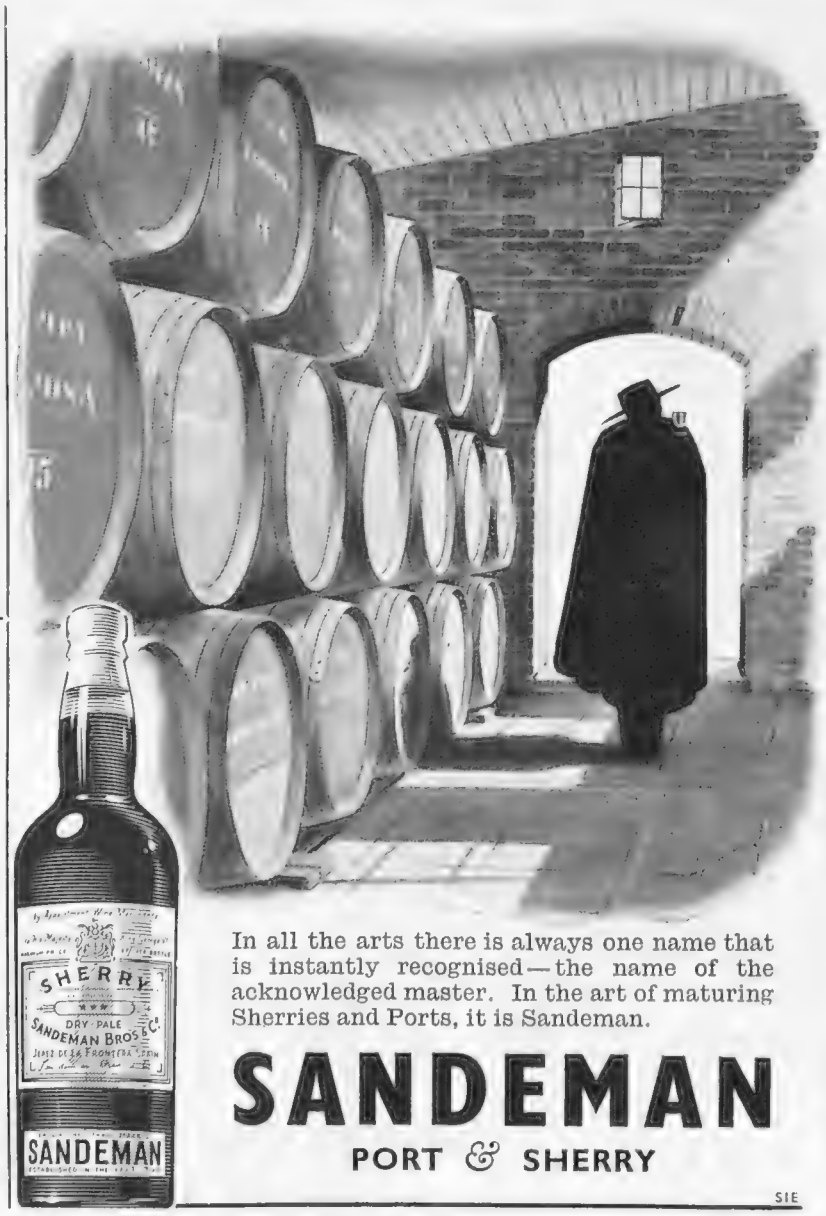

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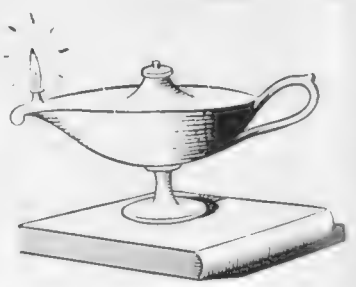

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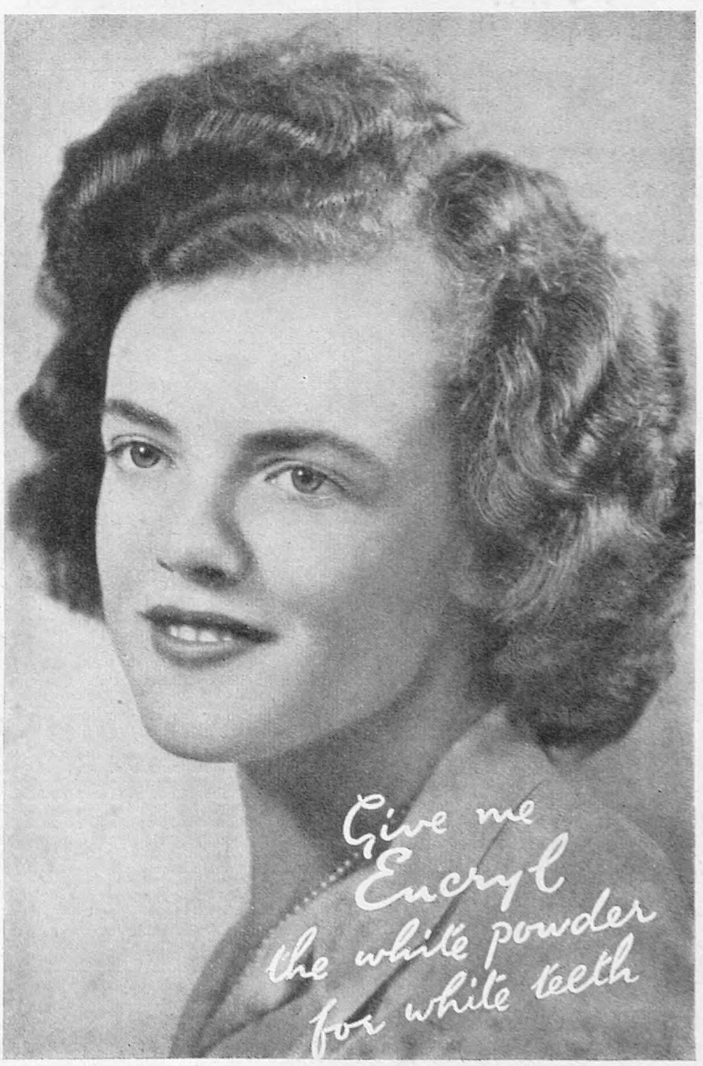

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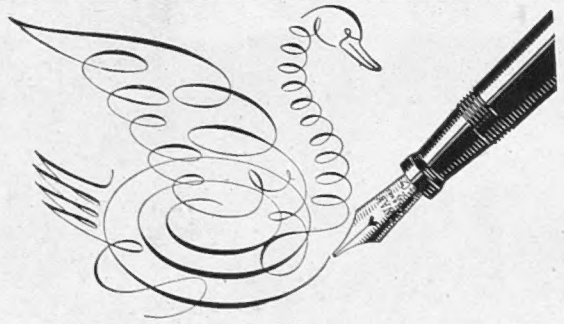

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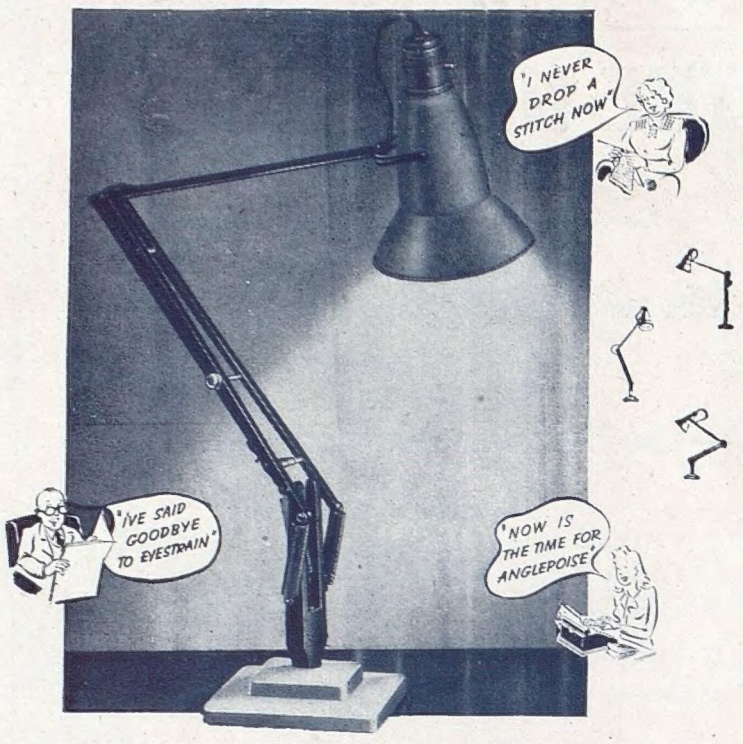

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